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And Subject of your Verse. *Psalms*, cv. ii.

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THE

PREFACE.

Harmonious Practitioners,

THIS BOOK is intended for the use of all good Christians, both private and publick; To the Praise and Glory of GOD; as a Memento of his good and gracious Blessings, Mercies, and Benefits towards Mankind; and tends to our eternal Happiness both in this World, and also that which is to come.

I need not repeat its Contents in particular by reason they are comprehended in the Title Page: Neither need I shew many Proofs from Scripture to prove the antiquity of MUSICK, in the Praise and Service of GOD; By reason every good Christian has (I hope) a taste of it already, and is ready armed against all Objections that can be made against it: Hoping that every pious Soul will join with holy DAVID in this firm Resolution, and say, Praise the LORD, O my soul, while I live I will praise the LORD; yea, as long as I have any being I will sing Praises unto my God; *Psal. cxlvi. ver. 1.*

This is a most noble and pious Resolution, which I hope will have effect on every one, as a Word of Advice; and be as strictly observed, as the Advice he gave to his Son Solomon, in 1 Chron. xxviii. 9. wherein he speaketh to this Effect.

And thou, my Son, O Solomon,
Serve thou the GOD, as I have done:
And be with perfect Heart, inclin'd
To serve him with a willing Mind.—&c.

The PREFACE.

As to the WORK, itself, it is pleasant and easy, and suited to the pious Times of the YEAR, to the GLORY OF GOD: Being part of it begun by another, and recommended to my Hand to finish; Some of the best being hereby still continued, and some suppressed, and the Deficiencies made good.

As to the MUSICK, some of the Tenors are collected by me from Authors unknown, which her almost drowned in Error in rill'd Books; which drops I have purged out, and have composed the same into many Musical PARTS, for Voices or Instruments, according to my Authentick RULES as given in my COMPLETE MELODY; which is; AN INTRODUCTION to this, and to all other MUSICK in general.

All that I shall farther add, is my best Wishes to your Endeavours, hoping the whole may be as usefull (and used) as it is intended, to the advancement of Divine-MUSICK, in all publick and private Devotions; and also be used at all vacant times whatsoever, instead of those wanton Songs which are the very bane of Religion, and corruption of Mankind in general.

If these, I say take place, then I have my Ends; wishing your pious Performances may reach even unto the Heavens, where lieth a sure Reward for the Sord Day, from God the FATHER. So let your SONGS be of him, and let your TALKINGS be of all his wonderful Works.

I am SIRS,

Your most Harmonious

and affectionate Servant,

William Tans'ur.

THE

{ Printed in French, Decr. 25. A. D. 1725. }

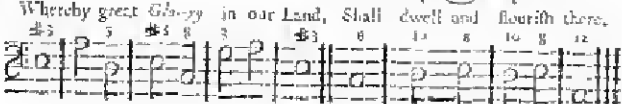
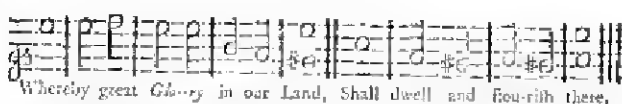
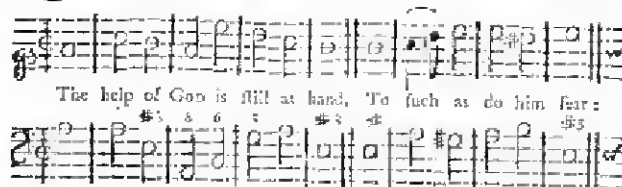
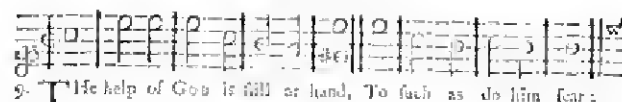
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THE SACRED MISCELLANY, &c.

For Christmas. Psal. lxxxv. ver. 9, 10, 11,
12, 13.

Composed in Three Musical Parts, by Mr. TANS'UR.

All Saints' Tune.



X. For

X.

For Truth and Mercy there shall meet,
In one to take their place:
And Peace shall *Tell* with Kiss great,
And there they shall embrace.

XI.

Truth from the Earth shall spring apace,
And flourish plentifully:
So Righteousness shall show her Face,
And look from Heav'n most high.

XII.

Yea, GOD himself doth take in hand
To give us each good Thing:
And through the Courts of all the land
The Earth her Fruit shall bring.

XIII.

Before his Face shall Justice go,
Much like a Guide, or Way:
He shall direct his Steps also,
And keep them in the Way.

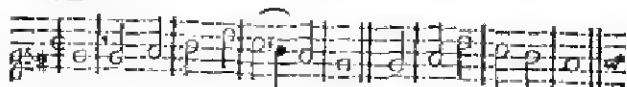
An HYMN on Whitsunday.

Composed in Three Parts, by Mr. TANS'UR.

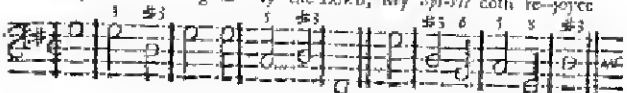
BASS TUNE.



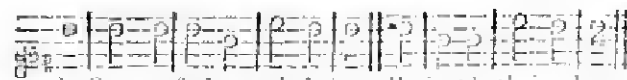
MY Soul doth magni—fy the Lord, My Spirit doth re-joyce



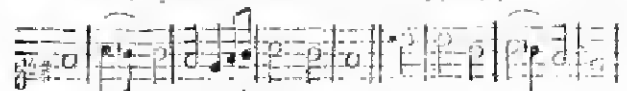
My Soul doth magni—fy the Lord, My Spirit doth re-joyce



In



In GOD, my Father, and do hear His joyful, pleasant Voice.



In GOD, my Father, and do hear His joyful, pleasant Voice.



II.

Why should I go abroad for I
And have a Feast at home?
My Sighs shall turn to Song, and sing
The Comforter is come.

III.

Down from above, the blessed Dove
Is come, in my Broom!
To witness GOD's eternal Love
'This is my Ready Comforter.'

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our undivided Praise,
All glory, Power, all honour, and
Love, and ever last.

B

Art

An HYMN. For Easter Morn; Or any other Sunday.

To the foregoing Tune.

I
THIS is the Day, when CHRIST arose
So early from the Dead;
Why should my drowsy Eye-lids close?
And waste my Hours in Bed.

II.
This is the Day, when JESUS broke
The Powers of Death and Hell;
Why should I still wear Satan's Yoke?
And love my Sins so well.

III.
This Day, with Joy the Christians meet
To pray, and hear the Word;
Fain would I go with cheerful Feet
To learn thy Will, O LORD.

IV.
I'll leave all worldly Things to pry,
And to prepare for Heaven;
And honour and great blessed Day
The most of all the Year's.

For Ascension-Day. Psal. lxxvii. ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

Composed in Four Parts, by Mr. TANS'OR.

Harmonious Tune.

5. Our God ascended up on high, with joy and pleasant Noise:
Our God ascended up on high, with joy and pleasant Noise.
Our God ascended up on high, with joy and pleasant Noise.

The Lord goes up above the sky, With Trumpets joy-a' Voice.
The Lord goes up above the sky, With Trumpets joy-a' Voice.
The Lord goes up above the sky, with Trumpets joy-a' Voice.

VI.

Sing Praises to our GOD sing Praises,
Sing Praises to our KING:
For GOD is King of all the Earth,
All Angels Praises sing.

VII.

GOD on the Heavens reigns, and sits
Upon his holy Throne:
The Powers of the People have
Them joined every one:

VIII.

To Abraham's People. For our GOD
Who is exalted high,
As with a Buckler death defend
The Earth continually.

DOXOLOGY.

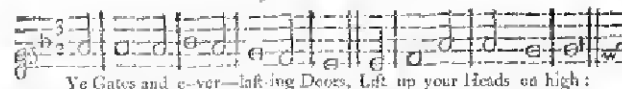
♫ Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
The GOD whom we adore
Be Glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

For

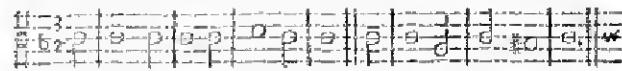
For Ascension-Day. Psalm xxiv. 7.

Composed in Four Parts, by R. S.

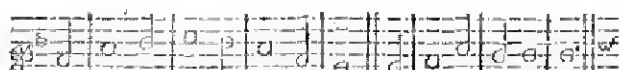
Christ-Church Tune.



Ye Gates and e-ver-last-ing Doors, Lift up your Heads on high :



Ye Gates and e-ver-last-ing Doors, Lift up your Heads on high :

**Y**E Gates and e-ver-last-ing Doors, Lift up your Heads on high :

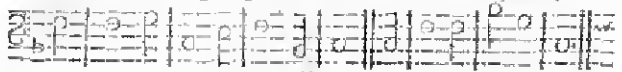
Then shall the King of glorious State, Come in tri-umphant-ly.



Then shall the King of glorious State, Come in tri-umphant-ly.



Then shall the King of glorious State, Come in tri-umphant-ly.



Vers 9.

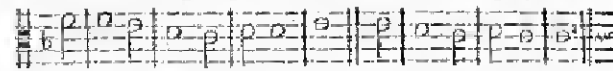
Ye Princes, ope your Gates, stand ope
The everlasting Gate ;
For there shall enter in thereby,
The King of glorious State,

Who

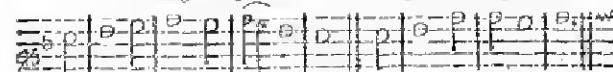
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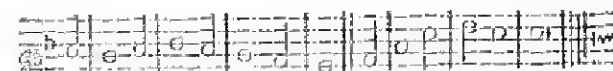
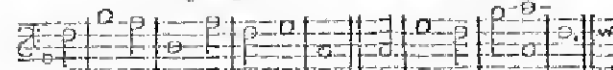
Who is the King of glorious State ? The great and might-y Lord :



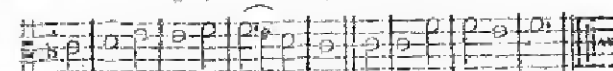
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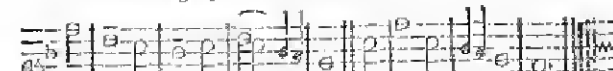
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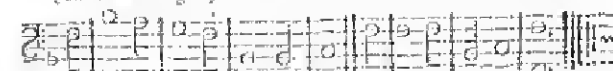
In bat-tle might-y o'er his Foes, In tri-al of the Sword.



In bat-tle might-y o'er his Foes, In tri-al of the Sword.



In bat-tle might-y o'er his Foes, In tri-al of the Sword.



Vers 10.

Who is the King of glorious State ?
The Lord of Hosts he is :
The Kingdom and the Royalty,
Of glorious State is his.

For

For Easter Day.

A Canon of Six Parts in one, by Mr. TANS'UR.

Hail! Glorious Day! On which th'Anointed gave
To this New World, the first Fruits of the Grace;
Hail! Glorious Day! in thy Illu-minous Light,
What Faith could scarce believe, appear'd in sight:
Hail! thou most glo-rious Day! It was on thee
Dear! that his Shining, and Glorious Vic-tory.

A PRAYER

A PRAYER for GOD's Grace.

To the foregoing TUNE.

I.

W ithout thy GRACE, I can do nothing, LORD,
I humbly beg, thy GRACE to me afford;
O let thy Spirit help me when I pray,
And keep all vain and wand'ring Thoughts away:
O let thy GRACE my drowsy Soul inspire,
And kindle in me a Celestial Fire.

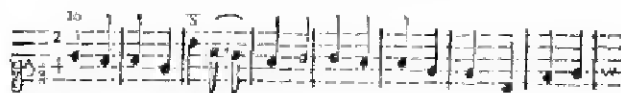
II.

When I am tempted, let it be my Guard,
And evermore my Shield, and great Reward;
Raise my Affections to thy Heav'n above,
Thither to soar with Wings of Faith and LOVE:
As I am thine, O my Redeemer dear,
Grant me thy Aid, that I may per-severe.

A M E N.

An

An HYMN: on the Name J E S U S.

Composed in *Three Parts*, by Mr. TANS'ER.*Treble and Tenor in CANON on a Grand.*

J E S U S, my Mem'ry shall employ, Who distant, gives my Heart true Joy :

It is not all the Earth's Delight, Regales like *his* so-Alluring Sight.

II. There's

II.

There's nothing can be Sung so sweet,
Nothing the Ears so pleasant greet:
No, nothing sweeter thought upon,
Than J E S U S, God's *Beloved Son*.

III.

J E S U S, thou art the Heart's Delight,
The *Fountain of Dear Life and Light*:
Joy, that all other *Joy* transcends,
And ev'n beyond Desire extends.

IV.

Thou art, (when sounding in my Ears,)
The *Master of the Heav'nly Spheres*:
Taste, thou *Heav'nly Honey* art,
And *Heav'nly Nectar* to my Heart.

V.

J E S U S, the *Penitent's* good Hope,
Thou art the *Suppliant's Aim and Scope*:
To those that do but seek, how kind!
But what! — O what? to those that find!

VI.

Our fault'ring Tongues can never tell,
Letters and Words but vainly swell:
The *Experienc'd* can believe alone,
What 'tis to *love* God's only *Son*.

VII.

Great SPIR'T of *Love*! and *Sources of PEACE*!
Our *Praise* of Thee shall never cease:
To *Thee*, the *FATHER*, and the *SON*,
Eternal *Praises* shall be done.

H A L L E L U J A H, &c.

A M E N.

D

Cin

A HYMN, On the Epiphany.

To the foregoing TUNE.

I.
HE reigns, our LORD and SAV'OUR reigns,
 Praise him in Evangelick Strains:
 Let all the Earth in Songs rejoice,
 And distant Islands join their Voice.

II.
 The LORD is come, the Heav'ns proclaim
 His Birth: the Nations learn his Name:
 An unknown Star directs the Road
 Of Eastern Sages to their GOD.

III.
 All ye bright Armies of the Skies,
 Go worship where the SAV'OUR lies:
 ANGELS, and Kings before him bow,
 Who's Great on high, and Great below.

IV.
 Rejoice ye CHRISTIANS, and record
 The sacred Honours of the LORD:
 None but my Soul can Grace express,
 And triumph in his HOLINESS.

For Trinity Sunday. Psal. xxxiii. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Composed in Four Parts. By Mr. W. TANS'CR.

Enter Tune.

S. See, by the Word of God alone, the Heav'ns above were wrought:
 A. See, by the Word of God alone, the Heav'ns above were wrought:
 T. See, by the Word of God alone, the Heav'ns above were wrought:
 B. See, by the Word of God alone, the Heav'ns above were wrought:

Their

S. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.
 A. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.
 T. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.
 B. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.

VI.

The Waters great, gather'd hath he
 On heaps within the Shore:
 And hid them in the Depth to be,
 As in a House of Store.

VII.

Let all the Earth, then fear the LORD,
 And keep his righteous Law:
 And all the World with one Accord,
 Dread him, and stand in awe.

VIII.

What he commanded, wrought it was,
 At once with utmost Speed:
 What he did will, is brought to pass,
 With full effect indeed.

IX.

The Counsel of the Nations rude,
 The LORD doth bring to naught:
 And doth defeat the Multitude
 Of their Device and Thought.

X.

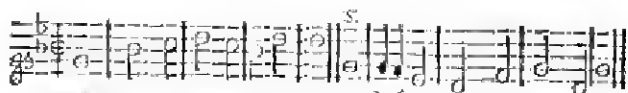
But his Decrees continue still,
 They never slack, nor cease:
 The Motion of GOD's Mind and Will,
 Takes place in ev'ry Age.

D 2

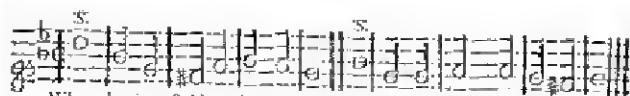
On

On the WORLD, and Frailty of MAN.

A CANON Four in One; by Mr. W. TANS'UR.



THE World's an Inn, and I her Guest; I eat, and drink, and take my rest.



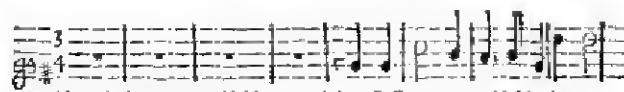
Where having staid a while, I pay Her slavish Rite, and go my way.

II.

MAN'S Life, is as the shortest Day,
Some only Breakfast, and away:
Some others Dine, and go full fed,
The oldest Sup, and so to bed.

An ANTHEM taken out of the 65th PSALM.

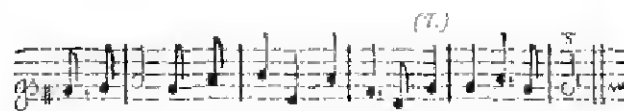
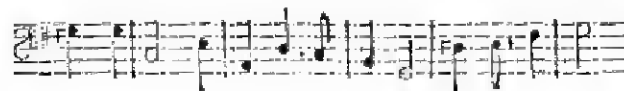
Corrected by Mr. TANS'UR. For 2, 3, and 4 Voices.



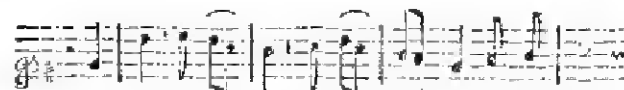
Thou, O God, art praised in Si—on; Thou O God, art praised in Si—on:



Thou, O God art praised in Si—on; and un—to thee,



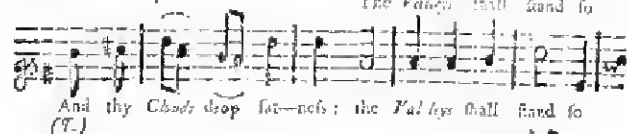
un—to thee Shall the Vow be performed in Je—ru—sa—lem.



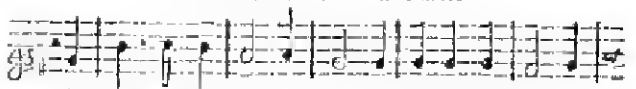
Thou crownest the Year with thy Goodness, and thy Ways.



And

Continued. In Three Parts.
(T.)

C H O R U S. Four Parts.



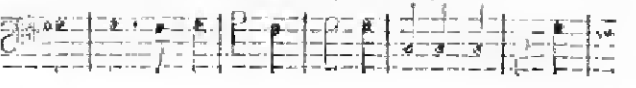
The Field shall be full of Sheep, the Valley shall stand so



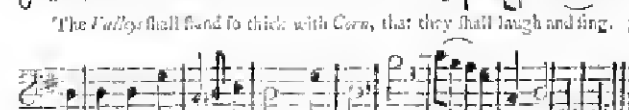
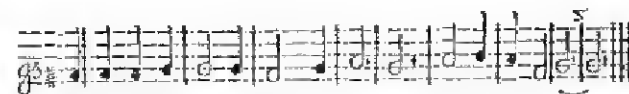
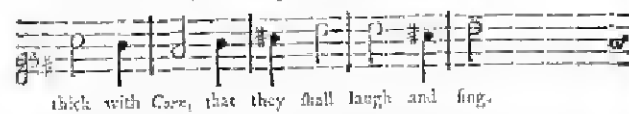
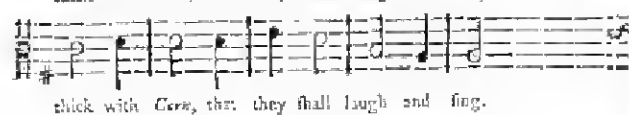
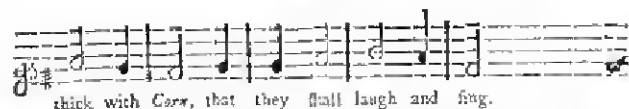
The Field shall be full of Sheep, the Valley shall stand so



The Field shall be full of Sheep, the Valley shall stand so



Continued.

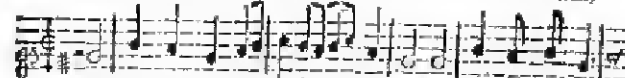


An ANTHEM taken out of the 12th Chapter of ISAIAH.

Corrected by Mr. TANS'UR : for Three Voices.



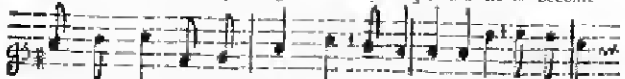
Be-hold, the Lord is my Sal-va-tion, in him will I trust,



Be-hold, the Lord is my Sal-va-tion, in him will I trust,



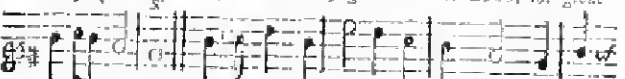
For the Lord is my Strength, and my Song; and he is become



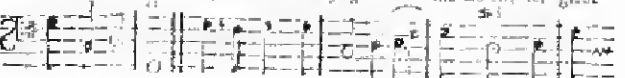
For the Lord is my Strength, and my Song; and he is become



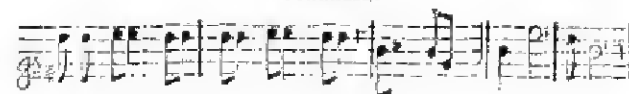
my Sal-va-tion. Cry aloud, and sing un-to the Lord, for great



my Sal-va-tion. Cry aloud, and sing un-to the Lord, for great



Continued.



is the Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, holy one of Je-ra-sa-



is the Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, holy one of Je-ra-sa-



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah,



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah,



Al-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah, Ha-le-lu-jah,



Al-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,



AN ANTHEM. PSALM CV.

Composed in Four Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'CR.

Give Thanks un-to the Lord,

O give Thanks, O give Thanks un-to the Lord,

O Give Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks un-to the Lord,

and call up-on his Name: Tell the Peo-ple what

and call up-on his Name: Tell the Peo-ple what

and call up-on his Name: Tell the Peo-ple what

things

Continued.

things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy Name, seek the Lord and his Strength

things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy Name, seek the Lord and his Strength

things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy Name, seek the Lord and his Strength

seek his Face for evermore: O let your Songs be of him: And let your

seek his Face for evermore: O let your Songs be of him: And let your

seek his Face for evermore: O let your Songs be of him: And let your

Continued.

Talkings be of a--ll, of a--ll, of a--ll his wondr. *Works.*

Talkings be of a--ll, of a--ll, of a--ll his wondr. *Works.*

Talkings be of a--ll, of a--ll, of a--ll his wondr. *Works.*

Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hal-le-lu-jah.

An

An HYMN, on Redemption, for Good-Friday. Rom. v.
Composed in *Two Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

When our forlorn and helpless State, None could re-lease be-side:

At the ap-point-ed time our LORD, For the Un-god-ly dy'd.

VII.

Who e'er redeem'd a *just Man's* Life,
By laying down his own?
Perhaps there may such gen'rous *Love*
Be to a *good Man* shown.

VIII.

But the Transcendant *Love* of God,
All *Human Love* excels:
And shines most glorious in our Eyes,
Beyond all Parallels.

IX.

For when obnoxious to his Wrath,
We wretched Sinners stood:
Straightway his Son came to atone
Our Guilt, with his own Blood.

X.

Therefore, we will in God *Rejoice*,
Through Jesus CHRIST our LORD:
By whole Attonement we are now
To his free *Love* restor'd.

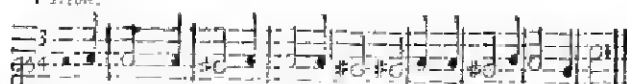
DOXOLOGY.

Let GOD, the holy One in Three, Be lov'd and Praised then:
And let the People cheerfully, Say *Amen*, Amen. *An*

An HYMN, on Death, &c.

Composed in Five Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

1. Treble.



Hark! Hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

2d Treble.



Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

Contra.



Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

Tenor.



Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

Basso.



Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

II.

So Pearls of DEATH, in Great or Small,
In various Notes, do on us call:
Youth dies away in Striller Moans,
And Age expires in deeper Groans.

III.

The Trembling Earth, doth round awake,
And Stones o'er Graves affrighted quake:
Whilst Men asleep, talk, laugh, eat, drink,
And (like Brute-Beasts,) ne'er on it think.

Con-

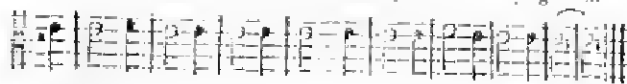
Continued.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.

IV.

On Life of Life, our Souls hung,
I like heavy Winkles, fall downwards run:
Which ne'er again up can be wound,
When once they touch the J.R.'s Sound.

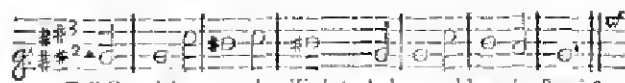
V.

Oh, count the Minutes then that last,
Whilst circling Round run wa its heat:
For by those Minutes thou must rate,
Thy Hopes of an Eternal State.

The

The SONG of Moses, and of the Lamb. Rev. xv.

Composed in *Three Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.



How mighty are thy Works! And mar-vel-lous thy Praise?



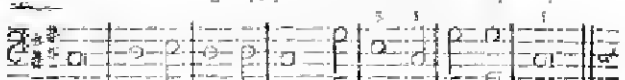
How mighty are thy Works! And mar-vel-lous thy Praise?



LORD GOD Al-migh-ty, just And true are all thy Ways.



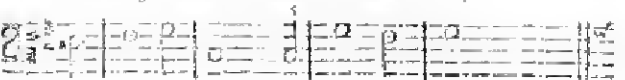
LORD GOD Al-migh-ty, just And true are all thy Ways.



Thou King of Saints! Who would not fear,

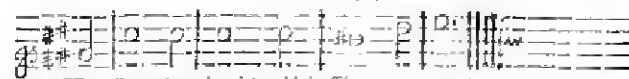


Thou King of Saints! Who would not fear,

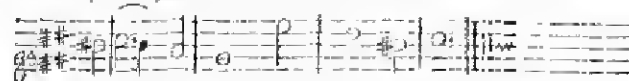


Thy

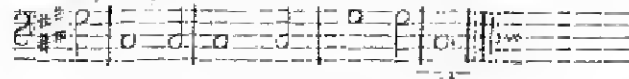
Continued.



Thy Pre-*sen*-ce dread? which Throes re-vere?



Thy Pre-*sen*-ce dread? which Throes re-vere?



II.

Take to thee, Blessed King,

What is thy proper Due;

And through all Coasts and Lands

Thy proper Right pursue:

That ev'ry Coast, and ev'ry Land,

May *Worship* thee, and by thee stand.

III.

Live Ever-glorious God,

By Heav'n and Earth ador'd;

Let both their Praises give

Unto their Sov'reign Lord:

To the Great One, in Trinity,

All Praise be done, *Eternally*. AMEN.

A CANON of Two in One, by Mr. TANS'UR.
In the Diapason.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

N. B. That the above Hallelujahs may be sung after a Psalm, Hymn, or

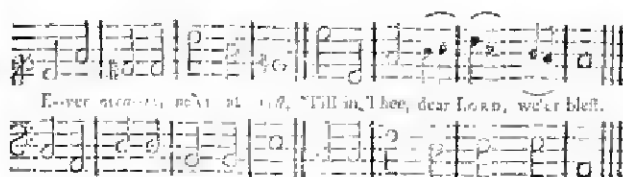
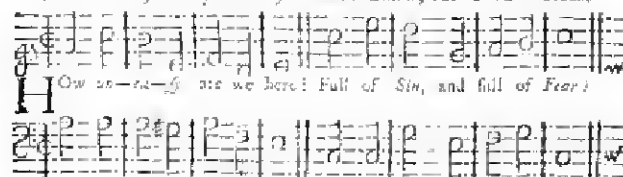
Antiken, &c.

F.

G.

On the WORLD: And MAN's Uneasiness.

Set to Music by Mr. Jeremiah Clark, for Two Voices.



II.

Earth's a Clog: the State of Life,
Do's but quicken Grief and Strife:
With ourselves we disagree,
'Till we all Unite in thee.

III.

No Comfort is here *below*,
Nothing real, all's a *Shew*:
Bodies are our sad *Dilemma*,
None's himself until he dies.

IV.

Here we dwell, but not at *home*,
'Till we to thy *Majesty* come:
We crave Things that fly away,
Tho' that Moment we decay.

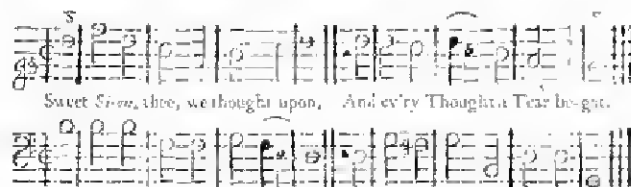
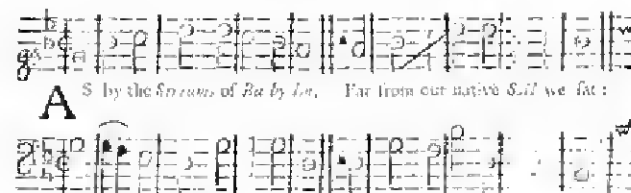
V.

First *Glories*, never fall,
(*Good*) *And* *Deeds* is *dull*:
Souls can never *fly* *free*,
But on *Heaven's* *Bread* and *Wine*.

VI.

LORD, remove these *Shadows* hence,
Give us *Peace* *in* *Thy* *Soul*:
'Till we have in *Life* to *live*,
And to live eternally.

An Ancient HYMN: Commonly call'd The Streams of Babylon.



II.

Aloft the *Trees* that spring up there,
Our silent *Harps* we pensive long:
Said they who captiv'd us, *Let's bear*
Our Song of *joy* in *Sion* long.

III.

How shall we tune our Voice to sing?
Or touch our *Harps* with skilful Hands?
Shall *Hymns* of Joy to God our King,
Be sung by Slaves in foreign Lands?

IV.

O *Salem*, once our happy Seat!
If I of thee forgetful prove,
Then let my trembling Hand forget,
The speaking *Strings* of *ART* to move.

V.

If I to mention thee forbear,
Eternal *Silence* seize my *Tongue*:
Or if I sing, my cheerful *Ab*,
'Till thy *Dissonance* is my *Song*.

E 2

On

On **DEATH**, And the *woful State of the Wicked.*
By Mr. TANSUR.

I.
HELL is (beyond all Thought) a State
So dreadful, wretched, and forlorn:
So fearful, that none can relate.
The bitter *Pangs* that there are born.

II.
Instead of *Life*, a *living Death*,
Will surely there in all be found:
Pangs will be in ev'ry Breath,
Thus *Woe* and *Sorrow* will abound.

III.
Oh! *Damned Soul*! this is your *State*,
The mighty *Day of Grace* is done:
Repentance now doth come too late,
Mercy alas! is fled and gone.

IV.
When *Sinners* have Time out of Mind,
Born in this *State*, and *Cafe* so ill:
Future *evil* is behind,
Yet *evil* *evil* to fulfill.

V.
Lord! give us *Grace*, our Time to spend,
In *Peace*; and to bear in Mind
God's *Love*, and *Precepts* to the End,
That we in *Heaven* may *Glorify* find. Amen.

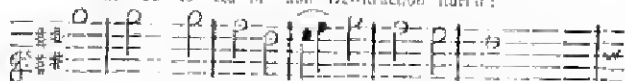
On **JUDGMENT.**
A *CANON* in Three Parts, by Mr. TANSUR.



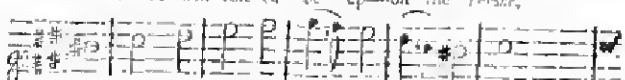
THE Day will come, when that this low-*er World*,



Will be to Ru-*n* and De-*struction* hur-*l'd*;



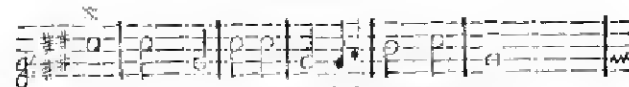
And *Christ* will sat-*ed* be up-*on* the *Throne*,



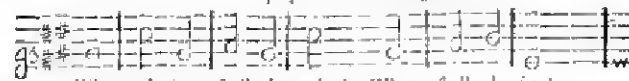
And *Men* and *Angels* shall his *Jus-tice* own.

Oh!

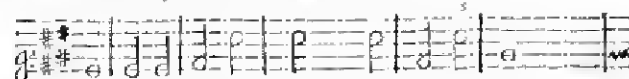
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Oh! how shall I ap-*pear* at that great *Day*?



What *Re-~~venge~~* shall I make? What shall I say?



I am a *Sin-~~ner~~*, *CHRIST*, for me did die,



On this I *trill*, I this by *Faith* ap-*ply*.



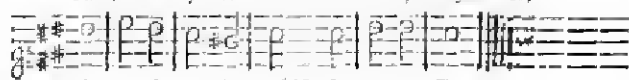
I can do nothing, But his *Right-~~eous-~~ness~~~~*



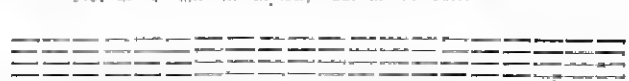
Is more than I am a-*ble* to ex-*press*!



Then, O my *CHRIST*! let this my *Comfort* be,



Not as I am in my-*self*, but as in *Thee*.



A Morn-

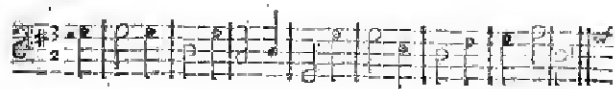
A Morning H Y M N.

Angel's Hymn Tune. For Three Voices.

Awake my Soul, awake my Eyes, Awake, my drowsy Fa-cul-ties :



A Wake my Soul, awake my Eyes, Awake my drowsy Fa-cul-ties :



Awake, and see the New-born Light, sprung from the darksome Womb of Night.



Awake, and see the New-born Light, sprung from the darksome Womb of Night.



II.

Look up, and see th' unwearied Sun,
 Already has his Race begun :
 The pretty Lark is mounted high,
 And sings his Matins in the Sky.

Arise

Continued.

III.

Arise my Soul, and thou my Voice,
 In HYMNS of Praise, early rejoice :
 O great Creator! Heav'nly King !
 Thy Praises let me ever sing.

IV.

Thy Pow'r has with thy Goodness kept
 My senseless Body whilst I slept :
 Yet one Day more thou hast kept me,
 From all the Pow'rs of Darkness free.

V.

O keep my Soul, from Sin secure,
 And Life unblameable, and pure :
 That when the last of Days shall come,
 I chearfully may meet my Doom.

HALLELUJAH.

An Evening H Y M N.

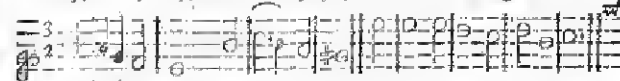
In Four Parts, by Mr. TANS'UR.



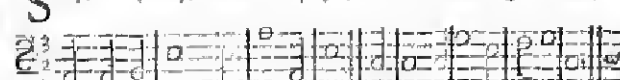
Sleep, drowsy Sleep, come close my Eyes, Tir'd with beholding Vanities :



Sleep, drowsy Sleep, come close my Eyes, Tir'd with beholding Vanities :



S Sleep, drowsy Sleep, come close my Eyes, Tir'd with beholding Vanities :



Well-

Continued.

Welcome sweet Sleep, that driv'st a-way, The Toils and Fol-lies of the Day.
 Welcome sweet Sleep, that driv'st a-way, The Toils and Fol-lies of the Day.
 Welcome sweet Sleep, that driv'st a-way, The Toils and Fol-lies of the Day.

II.

On my soft *Repos* will I lie,
 Forget the *World*, and learn to Die:
 O *Israel's* watchful Shepherd spread
 Thy Guardian-*Angels* round my Bed.

III.

Let not the *Spirits* of the Air,
 Whilst I do *slumber* me enshare;
 But guard my *Spirit*, free from Harms,
 Clasp'd in thine everlast'g Arms.

IV.

Clouds and thick *Darkness* is thy *Throne*!
 Thy wonderful *Pavillion*!
 Oh! dart from thence, a shining *Ray*,
 And turn my *Midnight* to be Day.

V.

And when the Morn in *Crimson* dress,
 Breaks thro' the *Windows* of the East:
 Our Hymns of thankful *Praise* shall rise,
 Like *Incense* on a Sacrifice.

HALLELUJAH.

An

An HYMN, Proper at a Charity Sermon.

Compos'd in Three Musical Parts, by Mr. TANSUR:

Hail! happy Blest, and good Design! Blest *Clarity*! O *World* divine!
 Hail! happy Blest, and good Design! Blest *Clarity*! O *World* divine.

By which are *Orphans* kept from wrong, And trusted in their *Mother's* Tongue.
 By which are *Orphans* kept from wrong, And trusted in their *Mother's* Tongue.

II.

These handed ere in Way, of *Truth*, Then, he who bountifully dash'd out,
 To serve their *Masters* in their *Perils*, The *Lord* will surely find his *Preced*,
 No *Marble* need their *Frontiers* e'er, He also will relieve the *poor*,
 For *Babe* unborn, shall sing their *Praise*, Or such as do relieve the *Poor*.

III.

DIXIE DIXIE
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 All Praise and Glory be ascribed:
 As in Beginning was, is now,
 And shall remain for evermore.
 HALLELUJAH &c.

F

An

An HYMN, call'd The Longing Soul; Or,
The Joys of Heaven.

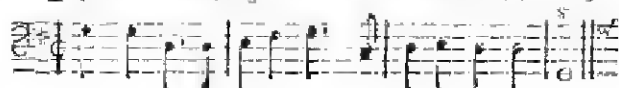
Compos'd in *Two Parts*, by Dr. HENRY CHAMPTON, in 1558;
and now made into *Three Musical Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.



Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten Sail, More wil-ling bent to Shore,
Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten Sail, More wil-ling bent to Shore,



NE-ver wea-ther bea-ten Sail, More wil-ling bent to Shore,
Never ti-red, *Re-joice* in do At-tract to sum-mer more.



Then my wea-ry Spi-rit now long, To fly out of my trou-bled Brea-
st.



Then my wea-ry Spi-rit now long, To fly out of my trou-bled Brea-
st.



O Come

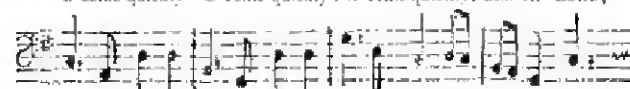
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O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly, dearest Lord,



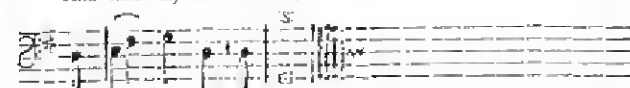
O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly, dearest Lord,



And take my Soul to rest.



And take my Soul to rest.



II.

Ever blooming are the Joys,

Of HEAVEN'S high Paradise:

Old Age dares not there our Fears,

Nor Vapours dimm our Eyes:

Glow there the Sun out-things,

Whose Beams the Blackest only see;

3: O come quickly! O come quickly!

O come quickly! dearest Lord,

And take my Soul to thee. 2:3

F 2

III. My

Continued.

III.

My *Soul* get thee to the *Rock*,
On high for there thy *Nest*;
Far beyond all *Storms* and *Clouds*,
Faith hath a *Sea* of *Rest*:
Ever whilst we dwell *Below*,
We may be oft and soon above,
:S: O how speedy! O how speedy!
O how speedy *Souls* do fly,
On *Wings* of *Faith* and *Love*.

IV.

Let thy *Heart* thus fix'd be,
'Twill make *Day* of dark *Nights*;
And in *Mists* Wants shall lead
On those unseen *Delights*:
That *Soul* may have *Calms* in *Storms*,
Whose *Anchor* is within the *Vail*;
:S: O how safely! O how safely!
O how pleasant may we live!
When *ken* Supports do fail. :S:

P S A L M C. For an Organ Pitch. Old Tune.

All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice.

All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice.

All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice.

All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice.

Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice.

Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice.

Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice.

Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice.

II.

The *Lord*, ye know, is *God* indeed,
Without our *Aid* he did us make;
We are his *Flock*, he doth us feed,
And for his *Sheep* he doth us take.

III.

O enter then his gates with *Praise*,
Approach with *Joy* his *Courts*:
Praise, laud and blast his *Name* always,
For it is seemly so to do.

IV.

For, why? The *Lord* our *God* is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His *Truth* at all times truly stand,
And shall from *Age* to *Age* endure.

V.

To *Father*, *Son*, and *Holy Ghost*
All *Praise* and *Glory* be therefore:
As in *Beginning* was, is now,
And so shall be for evermore.

S

P S A L M

PSALM C. In close Order for Four Parts.



ALL People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice,



All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice,



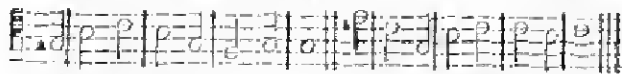
All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice,



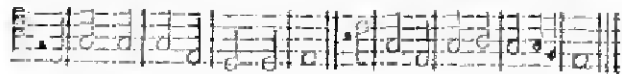
All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful Voice,



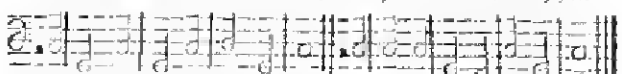
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



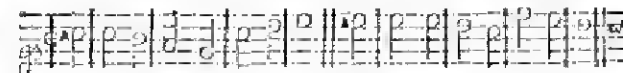
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



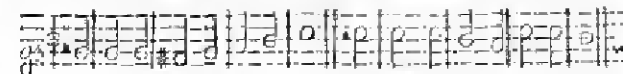
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.

To

The same in seven Parts for a Gloria Patri.



To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



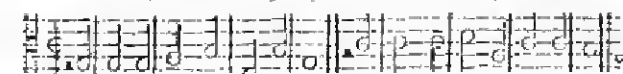
To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



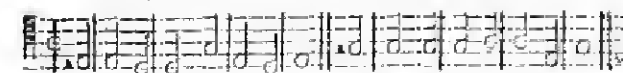
To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost all Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,

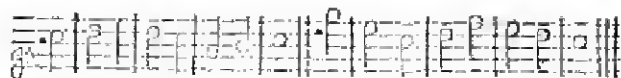


To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,

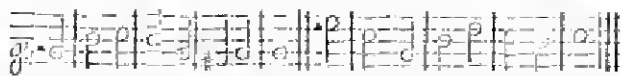


To

To



As in Beginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Beginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Beginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Beginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Beginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Beginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Beginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.

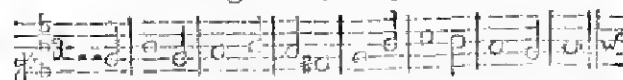


P S A L M

P S A L M XII:

P S A L M II. 9, 10, 11, 12.

Cambridge Tune, Triple Time.



NOW, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



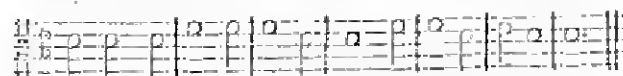
Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



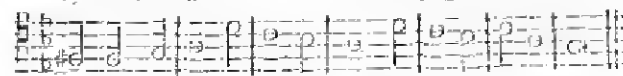
Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



By whom the Mat-ters of the World Are judged, and discern'd.



By whom the Mat-ters of the World Are judged, and discern'd.

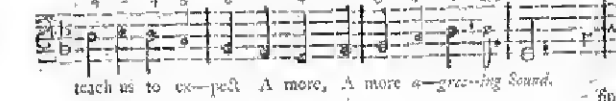
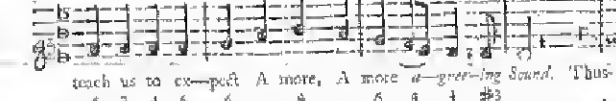
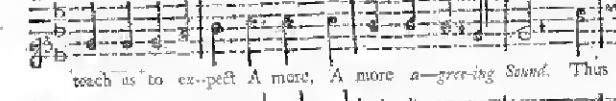
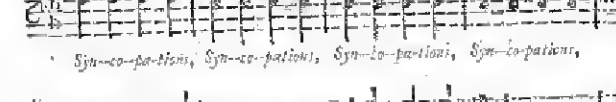
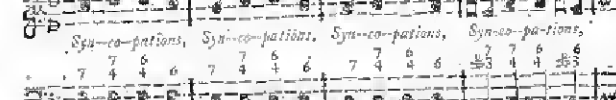
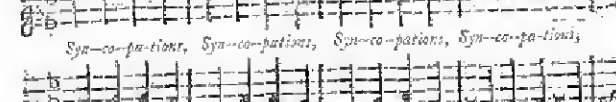
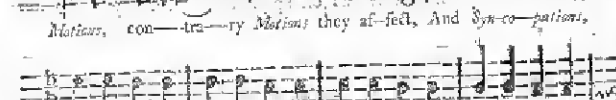
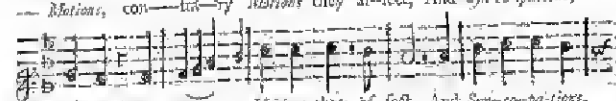
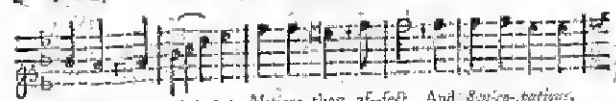


By whom the Mat-ters of the World Are judged, and discern'd.

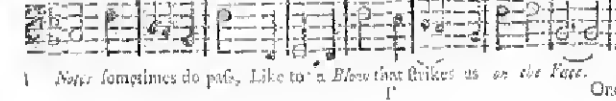
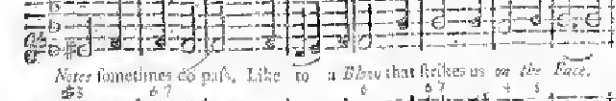
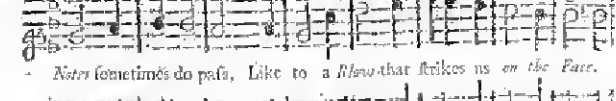
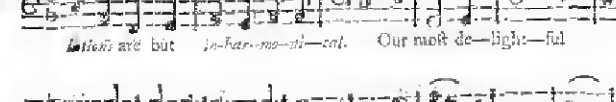
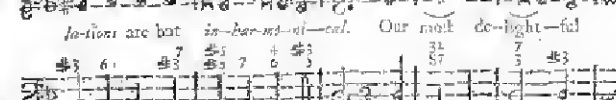
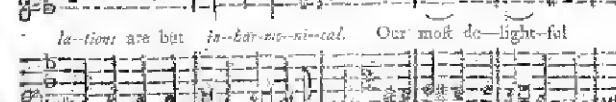
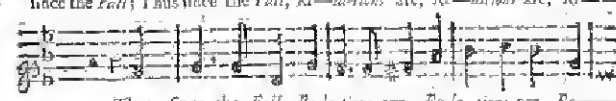
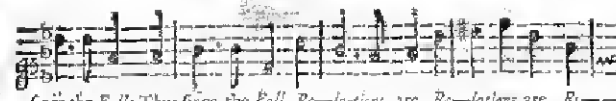


By whom the Mat-ters of the World are judged, and discern'd.

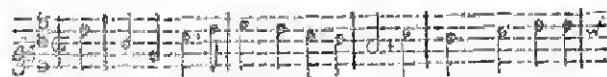
[1] See



teach us to ex—pect A more, A more a—gree—ing Sound. — since



Notes sometimes do pass, Like to a Blow that strikes us on the Face. — One



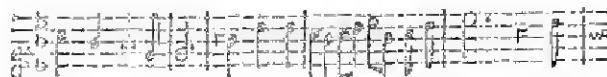
One Concord will at least *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a



One Concord will at least *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a



One Concord will at least *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a



perfect Tri-ni-ty. We in Di-vi—fants rage, Di—



perfect Tri-ni-ty. We in Di-vi—fants rage, Di—



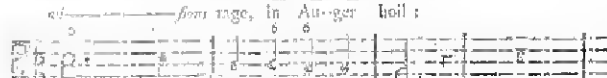
perfect Tri-ni-ty. We in Di-vi—fants rage, Di-vi—fants



rage, in An-ger boil; And thus our fi—gu—



rage, in An-ger boil:



rate, We rage, in An-ger boil:

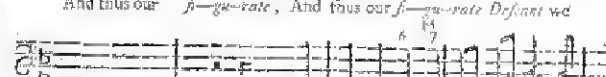
rit.



rate Defiant we spoil, And thus, And thus our fi—gu—rate Defiant we



And thus our fi—gu—rate, And thus our fi—gu—rate Defiant we



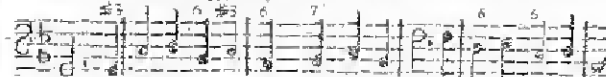
And thus our fi—gu—rate Defiant we



spoil. But oh that happy Day! When all shall be U—ni—ted in one



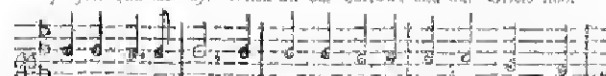
spoil. But oh that happy Day! When all shall be U—ni—ted in one



spoil. But oh that happy Day! When all shall be U—ni—ted in one



perfect Har-mo—ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs shall



perfect Har-mo—ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs shall



perfect Har-mo—ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs shall

cease:

cease, And we shall rest, And we shall rest,

cease, And we shall rest, And we shall

cease, And we shall rest, And we shall

And we shall rest in E—

rest, And we shall rest in E—

rest, And we shall rest, And we shall rest in

—ever-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing Peace.

—ever-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing Peace.

E—ever-last-ing Peace. Chorus.

Chorus.

We shall no For-ger want, we shall no For-ger want, we shall no

Chorus.

We shall no For-ger want, we shall no

Chorus.

We shall no For-ger want,

• We shall no

For-ger want, but ful-ly know Those small Re-po—rti, Re—

For-ger want, but ful-ly know Those small Re—po—rti, Re—

But ful-ly know Those small Re-po—rti, Re—

For-ger want, but ful-ly know Those small Re-po—rti, Re—po—rti,



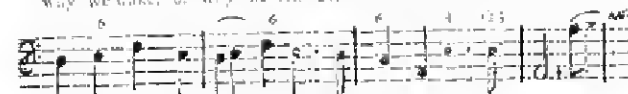
why we wake, or why we rise Comes fel—don in our Heads.



why we wake, or why we rise Comes seldom in our Heads.



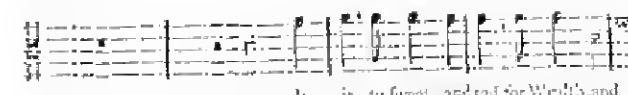
why we wake, or why we rise Comes fel—don in our Heads.



why we wake, or why we rise Comes fel—don in our Heads. 1.



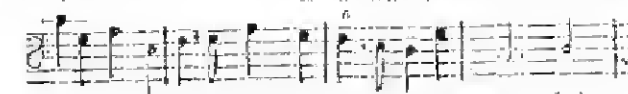
Is it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, and



Is it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, and



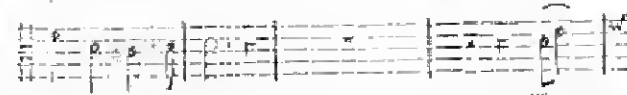
Is it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, and



Is it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, And spend our time a—way? And



spend our Time a—way, That God preserves us still in Health, that



spend our Time a—way, That



spend our Time a—way, That



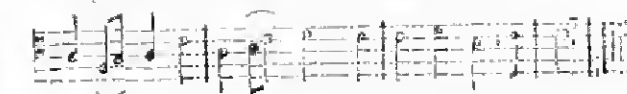
spend our Time a—way, That



God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day.



God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day.



God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day.



God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day. 2. We

II.
We are miserable sinners,
Our Work is not for Toys;
Our Lord, Command us higher go,
And run at nobler joys,
They lead us to seek new Grace,
And some fresh Virtues gain;
They call us to amend our Place,
Till we the Prize obtain.

III.
That glorious Place, for which all ran,
Who watch, spend their Breath;
When 'tis the weary Tale is done,
Are fare of Rest to Death.

Not such a Rest, as here we prove,
Disbur'd with Care and Fear;
But such, as Joy, and Peace, and Love
Unmix'd with Grief and Tears.

III.
O let us call on God alone
For his assisting Grace,
That he would keep us as his own
In every Time and Place,
That when we go to God, we shall
Not only to him pray;
But render Thanks to him for all
The Blessings of the Day.

HYMN XX.

An Evening Hymn.

Out of Dr. HICKES'S Devotions.



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on.



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on.



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on. And



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on.

And



And thus our Days, and



And thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, and



And thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, and Years are past and gone.



And



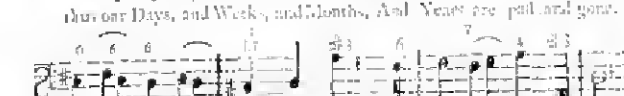
And thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, and Years are past and gone.



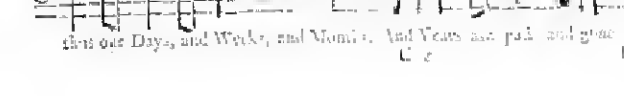
And thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, and Years are past and gone.



And thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, and Years are past and gone.



And thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, and Years are past and gone.



And thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, and Years are past and gone.



But who con—si—ders,



But who con—si—ders, that his Time is but a Ta—lent



But who con—si—ders,



But who con—si—ders,



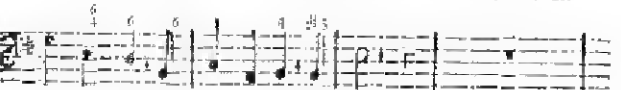
that his Time is but a Ta—lent lent;



that his Time is but a Ta—lent lent;



that his Time is but a Ta—lent lent; And he must ren—der



that his Time is but a Ta—lent lent;

And



And he must render an Account, For all that is mis—



And he must render an Account, For all that is mis—



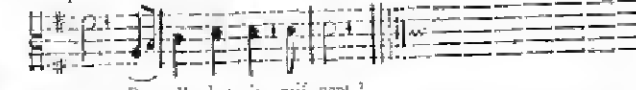
an Account, For all that is, For all that is, For all that is mis—



And he must render an Account, For all that is mis—



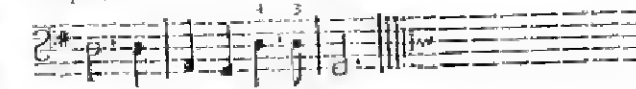
pent, For all that is mis—pent?



pent, For all that is mis—pent?



pent, For all that is mis—pent?



pent, For all that is mis—pent?

H. Tho,

II.

Thus Day by Day my heinous Sins
In Number do increase;
And though I cry for Judgment, yet
God's Mercies do not cease.
But, Lord, forgive me, for the sake
Of thy dear only Son,
The many Sins, which I this Day,
And ev'ry Day have done.

III.

And let thy Spirit me protect
In this approaching Night;
O let my Soul and Body both
Be precious in thy Sight.

And give me Grace in future Days,
That I no Time may waste;
But that I may live ev'ry Day,
As if it was my last.

IV.

O let my Bel put me in mind
Of a more silent Grave;
And let me aching think, I need
A Resurrection have
Thou Death from Sin and Suffering
My Body may release;
And then my Soul may have a full
And everlasting Peace.

H Y M N XXI.

G O D's Providence over Man.

Taken out of the Spectator, Numb. 453.

When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveys, Trans-

When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveys, Trans-

When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveys, Trans-

When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveys, Trans-

ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O

ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O

ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O

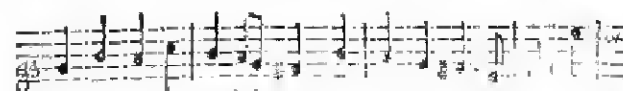
ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O

how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gratitude declare, That

how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gratitude declare, That

how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gratitude declare, That

how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gratitude declare, That



glows within my ravi'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



glows within my ravi'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



glows within my ravi'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



glows within my ravi'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



thou canst read it there.



thou canst read it there.



thou canst read it there.



thou canst read it there.

II. Thy

II.

Thy Providence my Life sustain'd,
And all my Wants redress'd,
When in the silent Wants I lay,
And hung upon the Breast.
To all my woes Complaint and Cries
Thy Mercy lent an Ear,
Before my feeble Thoughts had learn'd,
To form themselves in Prayer.

III.

Unnumber'd Comforts to my Soul
Thy tender Care bestow'd,
Before my Infant Heart conceiv'd
From whence those Comforts flow'd.
When in the slippery Paths of Youth
With heedless Steps I ran,
Thy Arm unseen convey'd me safe,
Until I was a Man.

IV.

Through hidden Dangers, Toys, and
In gently clear'd my Way, (Dew'd)
And through the pleasing Snares of Vice,
More to be fear'd than they.
When worn with Sickness, oh how thou
With Health renew'd my Face;
And when in Sins and Sorrows sunk
Reviv'd my Soul with Grace.

V.

Thy bounteous Hand with worldly Bliss
Hath made my Cup run o'er;
And as a kind and faithful Friend
Hath do'd all my Store.
Ten Thousand Thousand precious Gifts
My daily Thanks employ;
Ner is the least a thankful Heart,
That casts these Gifts with Joy.

VI.

Through ev'ry Period of Life
Thy Goodness I'll pursue;
And after Death in distant Worlds
The glorious Theme renew.
When Nature fails, and Day and Night
Divide thy Works no more,
My ever-grateful Heart, O Lord,
Thy Mercy shall adore.

VII.

Through all Eternity to thee,
A joyful Song I'll raise;
But oh! Eternity's too short,
To utter all thy Praise.

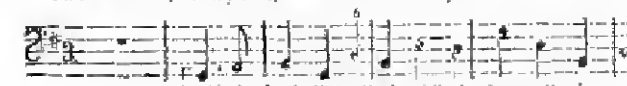
These Five following CANONS are taken out of
Psalm cxlv. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, in Two Parts.

CANON X.

In the Fifth below.



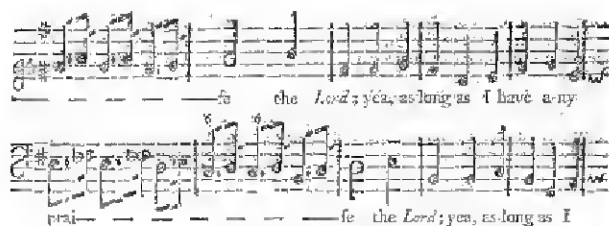
Praise the Lord, O my Soul, while I live will I praise — — —



Praise the Lord, O my Soul, while I live will I

X

fa



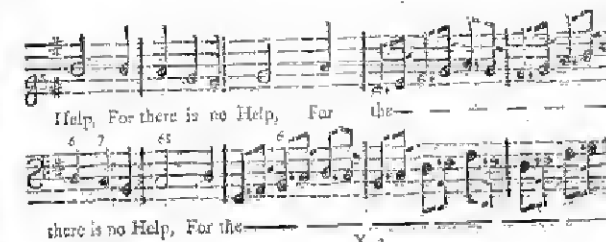
have a ny Be-ing, I will sing Praises, sing Prai

CANON XI.

In the Fifth above. Ver. 2.



les un-to our God, O put not your per





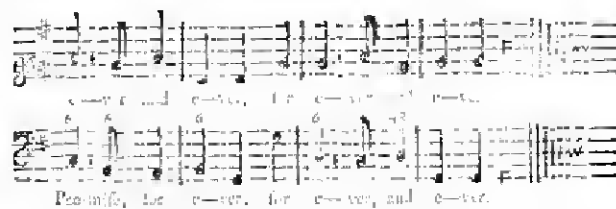
C A N O N XII.

In the Fourth below, Verse 4.

C A N O N

C A N O N XIII.

In the Fourth above interchanging. Verse 3.

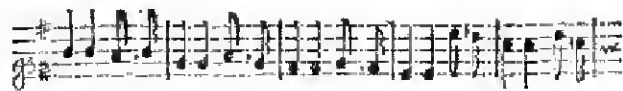


CANON XIV.

In the First Part. *Fig. 1.*

Chorus.





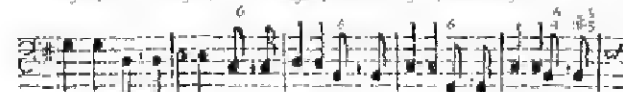
ingah, Hal-le...hjah, Hahle...hjah, Hal-le...hjah, Hahle...hjah, Hahle—



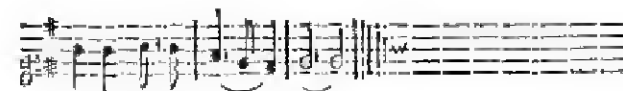
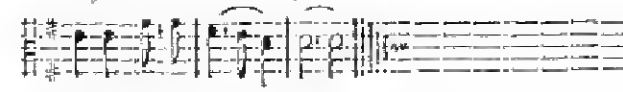
Agab, Hah-k la-jah, Hah-k-la-jah, Hah-k-agah, Hah-k-ik-jah, Hah-



la-jab, Hal-le-hjab, Hal-le-hjab, Halle-hjab, Hal-le-l-jab, Halle.—



Δ-ja's, Hzi-h--hja's, Hzi-h--hja's, Hzi-h--hja's, Hzi-h--hja's, Hzi-h--hja's—


$$L_{\alpha} - j n^2, \quad H_{\alpha} \beta \cdot h \longrightarrow L_{\alpha} \longrightarrow j n^2.$$


Leipold, Hal-~~W~~-----



le-jub, *lial* le——le——jub.

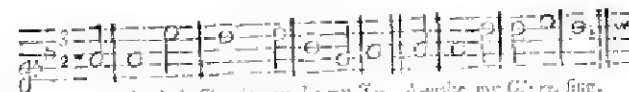


In job, Hallc——h—— job.

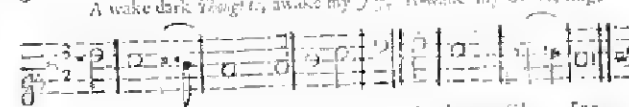
An HYMN, for Christmas-Day.

Composed in *Three Parts*, By Mr. W. TAYLOR.

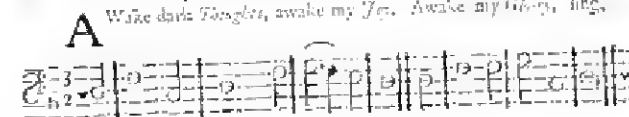
S. B. M. C. J. T. M.



A wake dark *Thought*, awake my *Joy*. Awake my *Grace*, sing.



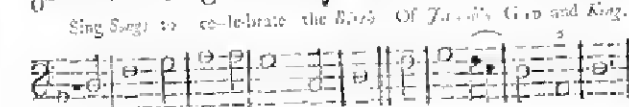
Wake dark thoughts, awake my Joy. Awake my Glory, sing,



Sing songs to celebrate the birth Of Jesus's God and King.



Sing Song) to celebrate the Birth Of Jesus Christ and King.



11.

O happy Night! that brought forth Light,
To make the Blind to see:
The Day-spring, from on high came down,
To cheer and visit thee.

Y

The

Continued.

III.

The wakeful *Shepherds* near their *Flocks*,
Were watching for the *Morn*;
But better *News* from *Heav'n* was brought,
That SAV'OUR CHRIST was born.

IV.

In *Poverty*, CHRIST came on *Earth*,
To make us *Heirs* of *Bills*:
And to enrich us by his *Birth*,
Like *Darling-Saints* of his.

V.

Since *Heav'n* is now come down on *Earth*,
Hither the *Angels* fly:
Hark! how I hear the *Angels* sing,
GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the God of Grace,
The GOD of Peace and Love:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The sacred Three above.

An HYMN for the Holy Communion.

Composed in Four Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

Hexham Tune.

Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from thee Springs,
Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from thee Springs,
Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from thee Springs,
And

An HYMN, for Christmas-Day.

Composed in Three Parts, By Mr. W. TANS'UR.

St. Dunstons Tune.

A wake dark Thoughts, awake my Joy, A wake my Glory, sing,
A Wake dark Thoughts, awake my Joy, Awake my Glory, sing,
Sing Songs to celebrate the Birth Of Jacob's Son and King,
Sing Songs to celebrate the Birth Of Jacob's Son and King.

II.

O happy Night! that brought forth LIGHT,
To make the Blind to see:
The Day spring, from on high came down,
To cheer and visit thee.

Y

The

Continued.

III.

The watchful *Shepherds* near their *Flocks*,
Were watching for the *Morn*:
But better *Near* from *Heav'n* was brought,
That *Sav'our CHRIST* was born.

IV.

In *Paradise*, *CHRIST* came on *Earth*,
To make us *Hers* of *Bliss*:
And to enrich us by his *Bless*,
Like *Darling-Saints* of his.

V.

Since *Heav'n* is now come down on *Earth*,
Hither the *Angels* fly:
Hark! how I hear the *Angels* sing,
GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the God of Grace,
The GOD of Peace and Love:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The sacred Three above.

AN HYMN for the Holy Communion.

Composed in Four Parts, by MR. W. TANS'UR,
Hexham Town.

Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from three Springs,
Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from three Springs,
Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, and Love, which from three Springs,
And

Continued.

And frame our Hearts for thy blest Place, And shade us with thy Wings.
And frame our Hearts for thy blest Place, And shade us with thy Wings.
And frame our Hearts for thy blest Place, And shade us with thy Wings.
And frame our Hearts for thy blest Place, And shade us with thy Wings.

II.

With *Fountains* from thine *Heav'n* on high,
Do thou thy *Saints* supply:
And make them drink abundantly
The *Fountain* of thy Joys.

III.

The plenteous *Springs* of *Life* most pure,
Do always flow from thee:
And in thy *Light* we shall be sure,
Eternal *Life* to see.

IV.

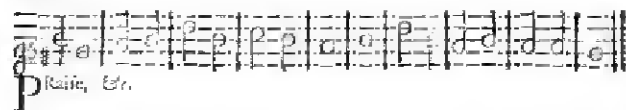
Assist us, therefore, *Heav'nly* Lord,
And to direct our Way:
That we may keep thy *holy Word*,
And never go away.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
The God who we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

AN HYMN of Thanksgiving, from Psalm ciii.

Composed by Mr. W. TANS'ER, in Two Parts.

In Canon *ReDo* & *Retro*.*ReDo.*

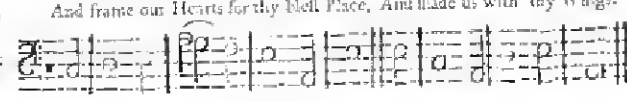
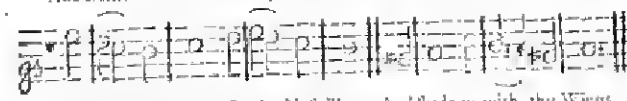
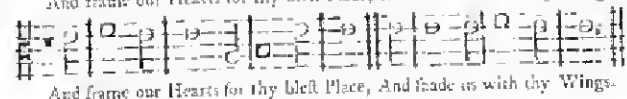
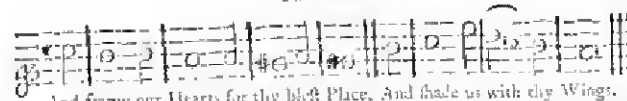
PRAISE thou the *Living LORD* my Soul,
And all his Glorious PRAISE proclaim :
Let all my inward *Powers* extol,
And *Bless* and *Praise* his Sacred Name.

Who hath *redeem'd* and set thee free,
From *Death* and his *infernal* Place,
With *Loving Kindness* crowned thee,
Ev'n with his aiding tender *Grace*.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

P S A L M

Continued.



II.

With *Fountains* from thine House on high,
Do thou thy *Saints* satisfy :
And make them drink abundantly
The *Mountain* of thy Joys.

III.

The plenteous *Springs* of *Life* most pure,
Do always flow from thee :
And is thy *Light* we shall be sure,
Eternal *Life* to see.

IV.

Assist us, therefore, *Heav'nly LORD*,
And so direct our Way :
That we may keep thy *holy Word*,
And never go astray.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
The *God* whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Y 2

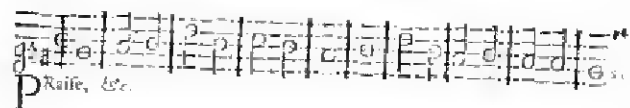
An

An HYMN of Thanksgiving, from Psalm ciii.

Composed by Mr. W. Tans'van, in Two Parts.

In Canon Recte & Retro.

Recte.



PR AISE thou the Living LORD my Soul,
And all his Glorious PRAISE proclaim :
Let all my inward Powers extol,
And Bless and Praise his Sacred Name.

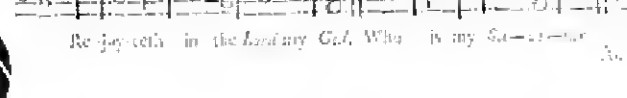
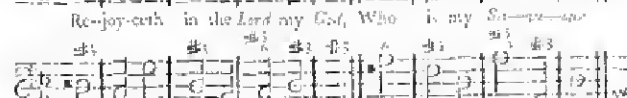
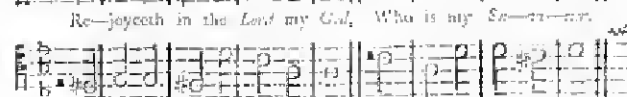
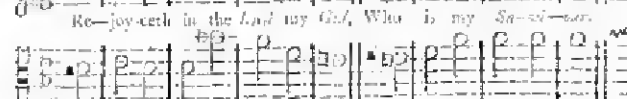
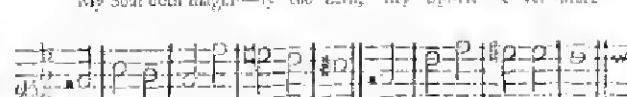
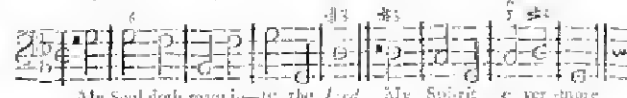
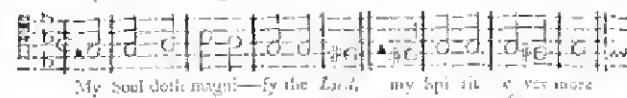
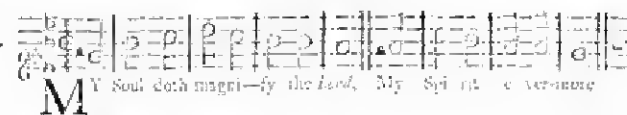
Who hath redeem'd and set thee free,
From Death and his infernal Place,
With Loving Kindness crowned thee,
Ev'n with his aiding tender Grace.

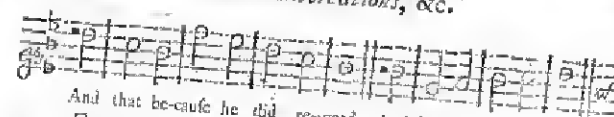
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

P S A L M

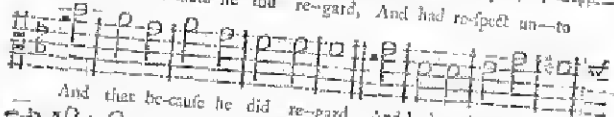
P S A L M XIII.

Magnificat, or the Song of the Virgin Mary, ap-
plied to the Gentiles.





And that be-cause he did re-gard, And had re-spect un-to



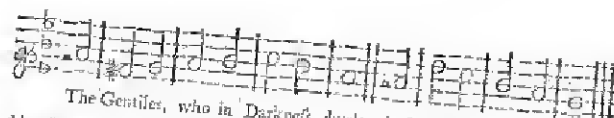
And that be-cause he did re-gard, And had re-spect un-to



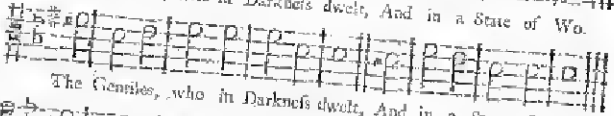
And that be-cause he did re-gard, And had re-spect un-to



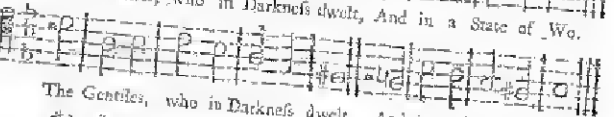
And that be-cause he did re-gard, And had re-spect un-to



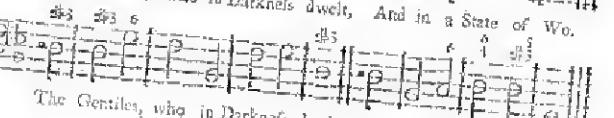
The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwell, And in a State of Wo.



The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwell, And in a State of Wo.



The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwell, And in a State of Wo.



The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwell, And in a State of Wo.

For

II.

For now behold all Nations may
The Way to Life obtain,
The Knowledge of our Saviour Chriſt,
The beſt and trueſt Gain:
For now he hath us magnified,
Who is the Lord of Might;
Whoſe Name be ever glorified,
And praized Day and Night.

III.

Who by his Mercy and his Grace
Doth all Mankind enſlave,
Throughout the Generations all
Who fear his Holy Name:
He ſhewed Strength with mighty Arm,
And made the proud to ſtart:
With all Imaginations, which
Were in their wicked Heart.

IV.

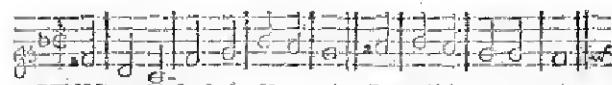
He hath put down the mighty Men
And caſt them from their Seat:
And hath exalted humble Men
Out of their low Estate.
The hungry he hath furniſhed
With all things, which are good;
And thro' his Pow'r hath made the rich
Oft times to want their Food:

V.

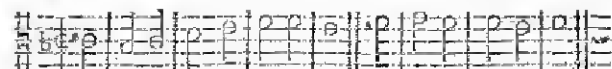
And calling to Remembrance his
Great Mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciously
His Servant Iſrael.
According to his Promiſe made
To Abraham before:
That thro' his Seed all Nations ſhould
Be bleſt for evermore.

P S A L M XIV.

Benedictus, in Four Parts.



THE on-ly Lord of Iſ-ra-el Be praized e-ver more,



The on-ly Lord of Iſ-ra-el, Be praized e-ver more,



The on-ly Lord of Iſ-ra-el, Be praized e-ver more,

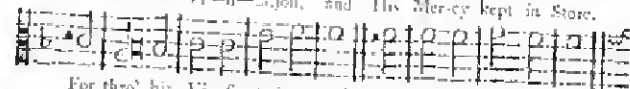


The on-ly Lord of Iſ-ra-el, Be praized e-ver more,

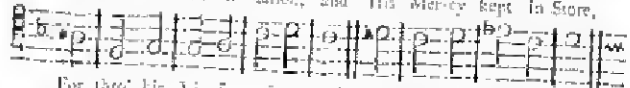
For



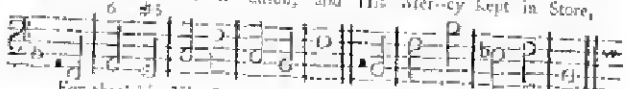
For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



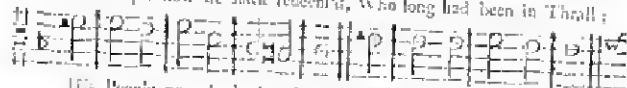
For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



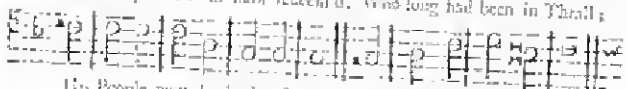
For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



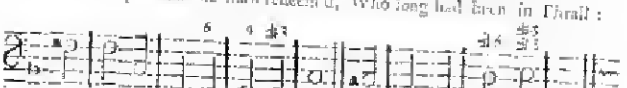
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;



His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;

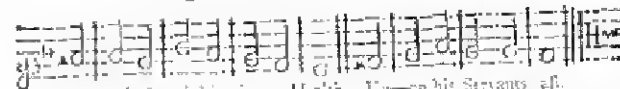


His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;

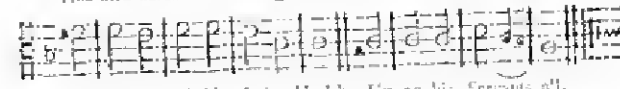


His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;

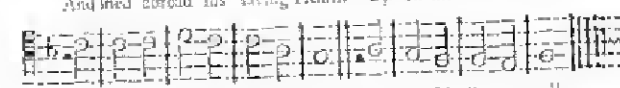
And



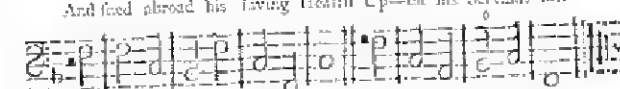
And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.

II.

In David's House, his Servant true,
According to his Mind
And also his anointed King.
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophet all
He often did declare
The which were since the World began,
And taught his Word with Care.

III.

That we might be delivered,
From them who make Debate,
Even from the Hands of Enemies,
And all that do us hate.
The Mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfil;
And think upon his Covenant made
According to his Will.

IV.

And also to perform the Oath,
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our Father dear.
For us who were in pain,
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the Hands of all our Foe,
To serve our heavenly King.

V.

And that without all kind of Fear
And in all Righteousness
We constantly may lead our Lives
With perfect Holiness.
And John the Baptist, who was born,
And of the Lord's Elect,
The Prophet of the Highest was,
And did his Ways direct.

VI.

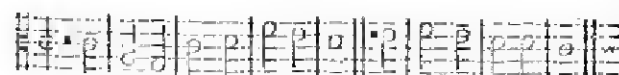
For he did go before his Face,
And did prepare his Ways,
That we also might learn his Will
And Plead all our Days.
That we might know, how that our own
Salvation now is near;
And that Redemption of our Sin
Through his Mercy dear.

VII.

Whence by the Day Spring from on high
Descended from his Seat,
To give Light unto us, who sat
In Darkness very great.
To lighten us, who shadow'd were,
And near to Death oppress'd;
And also to direct our Feet
Into the Way of Rest.

Respective

Benedictus close in four Parts for a Consort in six Parts.



The on-ly Lord of Je-ru-sa-l Be prais-ed e-ver more:



The on-ly Lord of Je-ru-sa-l Be prais-ed e-ver more:



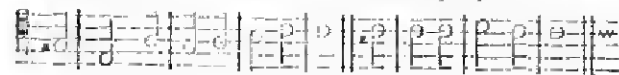
The on-ly Lord of Je-ru-sa-l Be prais-ed e-ver more:



The on-ly Lord of Je-ru-sa-l Be prais-ed e-ver more:



For through his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:



For through his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:



For through his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:

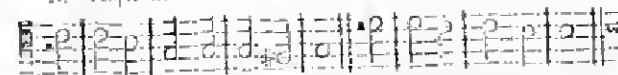


For through his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:

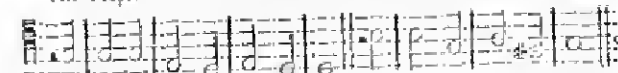
His



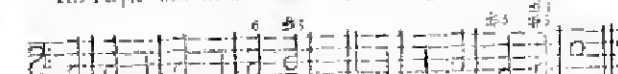
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall:



His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall:



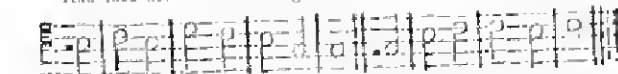
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall:



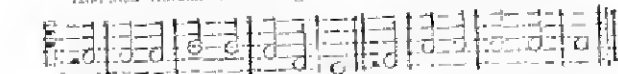
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall:



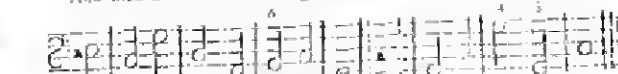
And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his servants all



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his servants all



And shed a-broad his saving Health Up-on his Ser-vants all

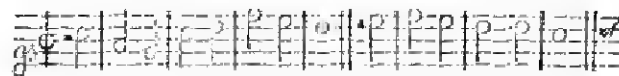


And shed a-broad his saving Health Up-on his ser-vants all

Z. 2

Benedictus

Benedictus in six Parts.



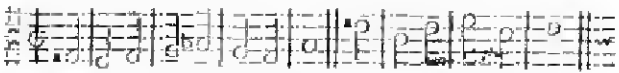
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



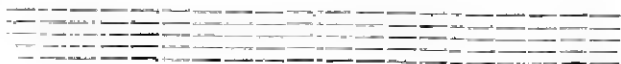
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



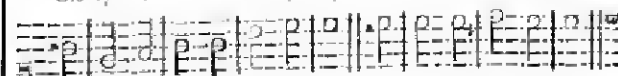
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



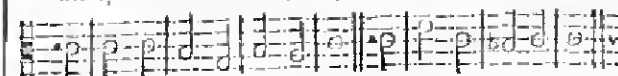
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



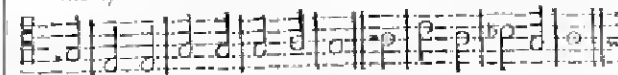
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



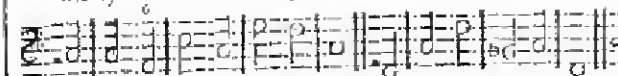
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



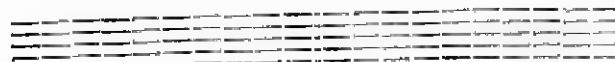
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.

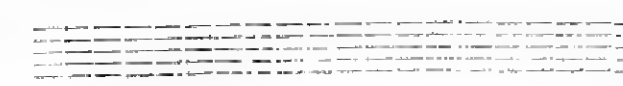
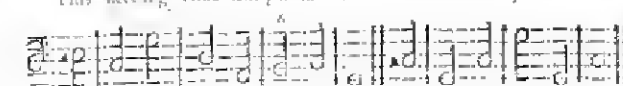
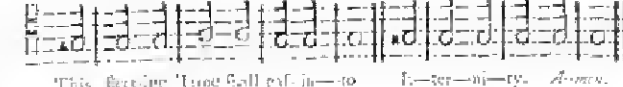
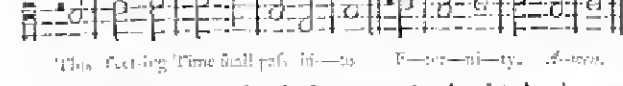
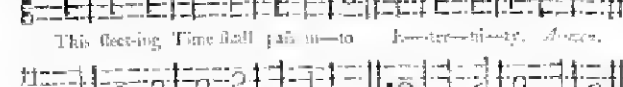
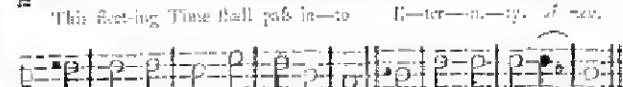
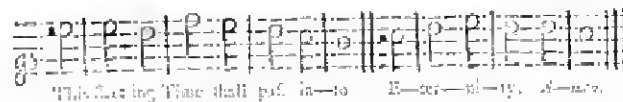
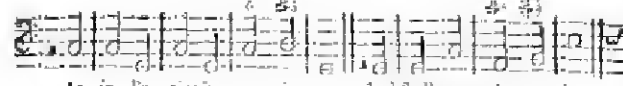
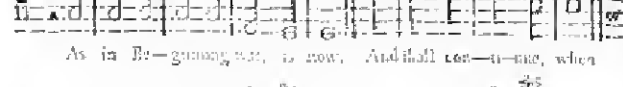
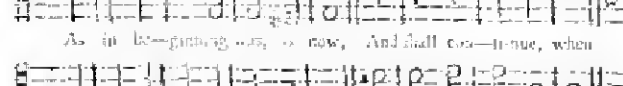
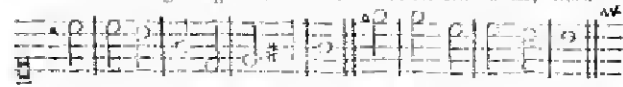
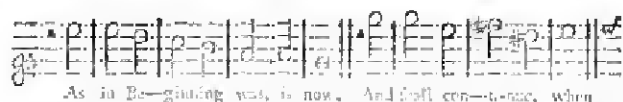


Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.

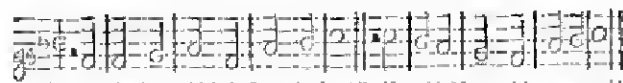
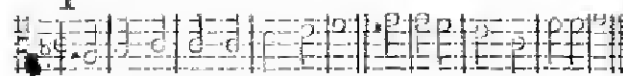


Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.





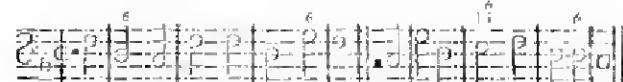
P S A L M XV.

Psalm the Hundred and Thirtieth.Y^e Children, which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord!

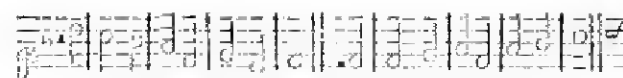
Ye Children, which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord;



Ye Children, which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord;



Ye Children, which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord;



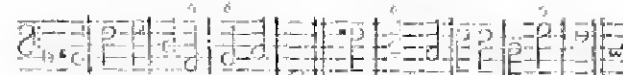
Yea blessed be always his Name, Who from the Rising of the Sun,



Yea blessed be always his Name, Who from the Rising of the Sun,



Yea blessed be always his Name, Who from the Rising of the Sun,

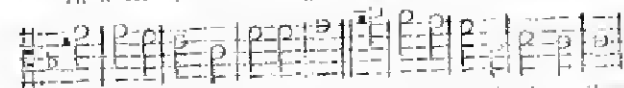


Yea blessed be always his Name, Who from the Rising of the Sun,

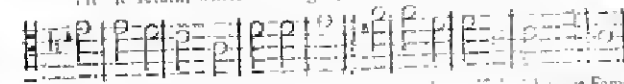
Till



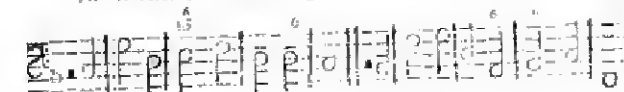
Till it return, where it be-gan, I to be praised with great Fame.



Till it return, where it be-gan, I to be praised with great Fame.



Till it return, where it be-gan, I to be praised with great Fame.



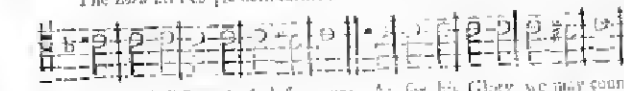
Till it return, where it be-gan, I to be praised with great Fame.



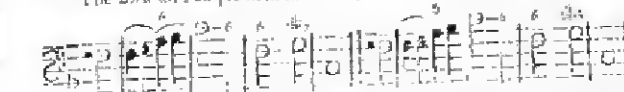
The Lord all Peo-ple doth surmount, As for his Glory we may count



The Lord all Peo-ple doth surmount, As for his Glory we may count



The Lord all Peo-ple doth surmount, As for his Glory we may count



The Lord all Peo-ple doth surmount, As for his Glory we may count

1 2

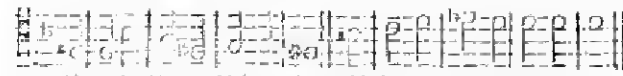
Above



Above the Heavens high to be. With God the Lord who can compare,



Above the Heavens high to be. With God the Lord who can compare,



Above the Heavens high to be. With God the Lord who can compare,



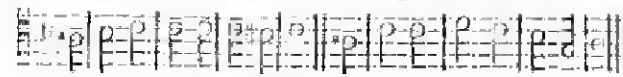
Above the Heavens high to be. With God the Lord who can compare,



Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are! Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are! Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are! Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are! Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.

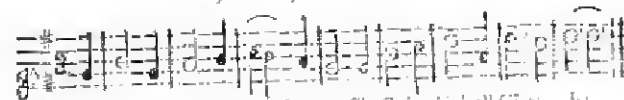
He, who did him up on high,
With Princes of great Dignity
That rule his People with great Fame,
A Virgin he did cause to bear,
And for our Joy her Fruit to bear,
Wherefore praise ye his holy Name.

He, who did him up on high,
With Princes of great Dignity
That rule his People with great Fame,
A Virgin he did cause to bear,
And for our Joy her Fruit to bear,
Wherefore praise ye his holy Name.

H Y M N

H Y M N XXII.

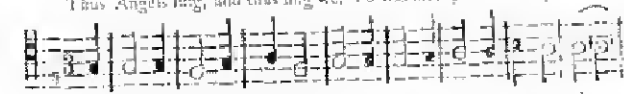
A Hymn for Christmas.



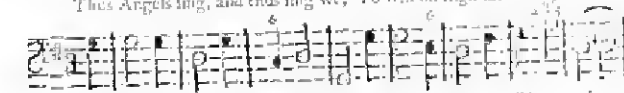
Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To God on high all Glory be.



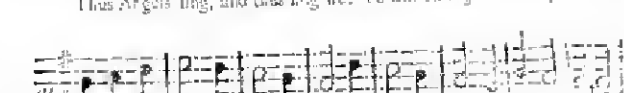
Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To God on high all Glory be.



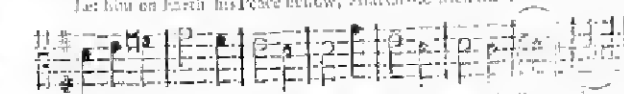
Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To God on high all Glory be.



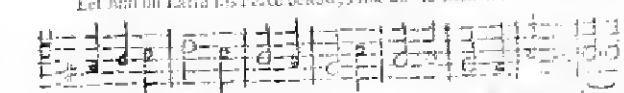
Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To God on high all Glory be.



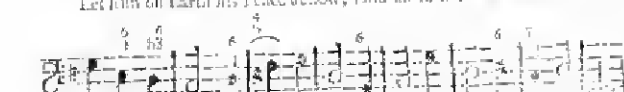
Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And unto Men his Favour show.



Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And unto Men his Favour show.



Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And unto Men his Favour show.



Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And unto Men his Favour show.

11. WELCOME

II.

Wettime, Sweet Words, Sweet Words indeed,
In Darkness light through them is spy'd;
When 'tis our measure, these we need,
Lord, let these Words with us abide.

III.

This Day let each thy Praise, Lord;
Our grateful Hearts to thee shall sing;
Our thankful Lips thy Name record
Thy ancient Love, eternal King.

IV.

And let the Church with one Accord
Rebourn'd, draw, and praise the Lord.
*Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.*

HYMN XXIII.

Another of the same taken out of Playford's Divine Companion.
Page 145.



O God of Love, who reign'st above, Di-rect us here be-low,



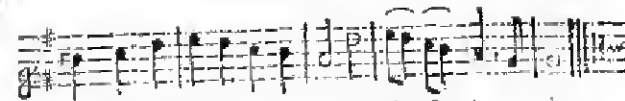
O God of Love, who reign'st above, Di-rect us here be-low,



O God of Love, who reign'st above, Di-rect us here be-low,



O God of Love, who reign'st above, Di-rect us here be-low,
Thy



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.

II.

The Day soon pass,
It run so fast.
That Night come on again;
Our Joy we a-croll,
Our Hope, were lost
To feel it once again.

III.

The Night soon pass,
I run so fast.
That Day come on again,
Our Sorrow we a-croll,
Our Hope, were lost
To feel it once again.

IV.

A Star appears,
Expels all fears,
Angels give King to know,
A Babe was born
With that intent
To Conquer Death below.

V.

Then let us sing
To God our King
And join with Angels Choir,
To praise and say,
Bless be that Day
Which brought Salvation night.

VI.

By Adam's Fall
Our Parents all
Conceived were in Sin;
And we hi feel
By that same Deed
Were ever lost therein.

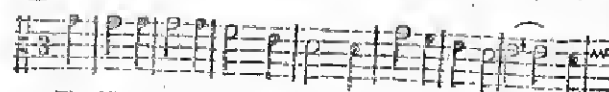
VII.

But Jesus born
For us forlorn
Deth made us Captives free;
If we by Faith,
As he, possess Faith,
Relieve the Trinity.

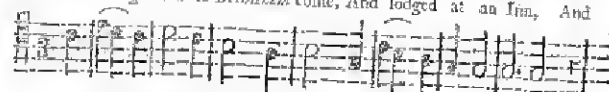
HYMN

H Y M N XXIV. *Another of the same.*

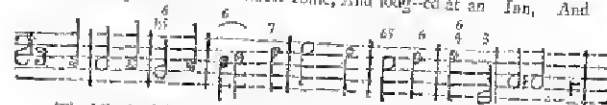
THE Virgin did to Bethlehem come, And lodged at an Inn, And



The Virgin did to Bethlehem come, And lodged at an Inn, And



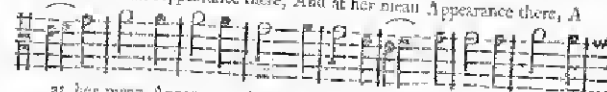
The Virgin did to Bethlehem come, And lodg-ed at an Inn, And



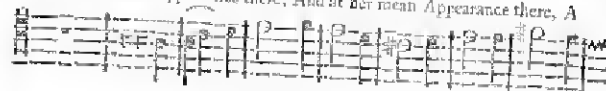
The Virgin did to Bethlehem come, And lodged at an Inn, And



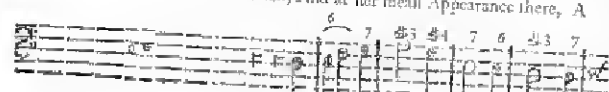
at her mean Appearance there, And at her mean Appearance there, A



at her mean Appearance there, And at her mean Appearance there, A



And at her mean, And at her mean Appearance there, A



And at her mean Appearance there, A

glorious



glorious Star was seen.

Which

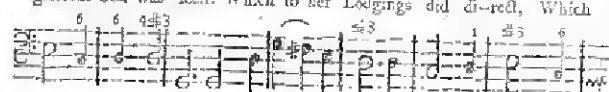


glorious Star was seen.

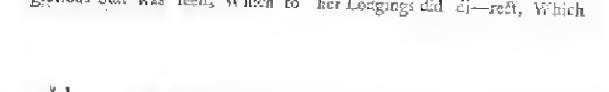
Which to her Lodg-ings



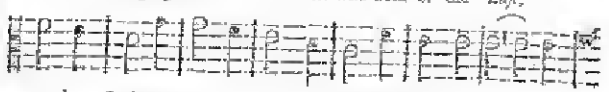
glorious Star was seen. Which to her Lodgings did di-rect, Which



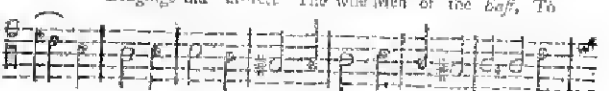
glorious Star was seen. Which to her Lodgings did di-rect, Which



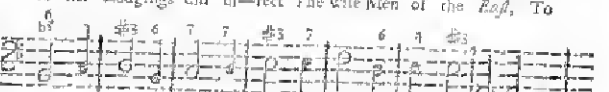
to her Lodgings did di-rect The wise Men of the East,



to her Lodgings did di-rect The wise Men of the East, To



to her Lodgings did di-rect The wise Men of the East, To



to her Lodgings did di-rect The wise Men of the East,

To

To fa-ti-fy their great De-sire Of

To fa-ti-fy their great De-sire Of

To fa-ti-fy their great De-sire Of

To fa-ti-fy their great De-sire Of

Seeing such a Guest.

Seeing such a Guest.

Seeing such a Guest.

Seeing such a Guest.

H. The

II.

The Lord of Glory there appear'd,
Who in a Manger lay;
The Angels *Hallelujah's* sang
Upon that blessed Day,
The Shepherds came unto that Sign,
And all amazing stood
To see the Lord of Pow'r and Might
Cloath'd with our Highland Blood.

III.

But oh! what Tongue can celebrate
The Praises of his Name?
Or to the Sons of mortal Men
These Miracles proclaim?
Upon this Day a God was born,
Almightiness grew weak,
The mighty Word, which made the World,
Can now no longer speak.

IV.

The glorious Lord of Heav'n and Earth
Is now by Nature Man;
And ev'n Immensity is made
By Nature as a span.
Eternity begins in Time,
And seems to be but short;
A King is in a Manger laid,
And born without a Court.

V.

The great Creator, who did give
To us our Life and Breath,
Is now a Creature made, that he
Might subject be to Death.
Let this our Meditation be,
Let us our Thoughts employ
On him, who did our Sorrows bear,
That we might sing with Joy.

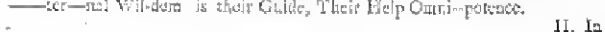
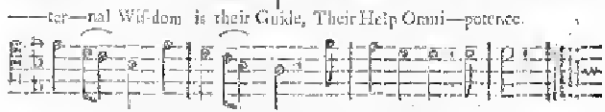
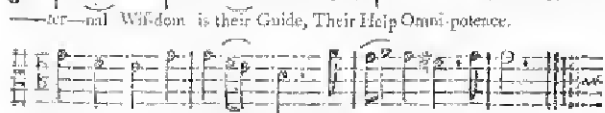
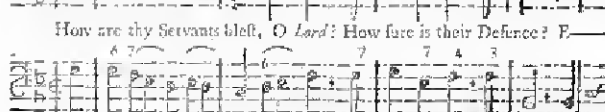
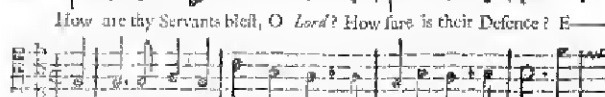
VI.

Did Angels celebrate his Birth
On that most glorious Morn?
We well may imitate their Mirth,
Since he for us was born.
Let us endeavour to increase
Good Will and Charity,
Peace upon Earth; but above all
To God all Glory be.

B h

H Y M N

HYMN XXV.

The Seaman's Hymn. Taken of the Spectator, Numb. 489.

II. In

VI.
In foreign Realms and Lands remote
Supported by thy Care,
Thro' burning Climes I pass'd unhurt,
And breath'd in tainted Air.

VII.
Thy Mercy sweeten'd ev'ry Soil,
Made ev'ry Country please;
The cold and snowy Hills it warm'd,
And smooth'd the rugged Seas.

VIII.
Think, O my Soul, devoutly think,
How with amazing Eyes
Thou saw'st the wide and raging Sea
In all its Horrors rise.

IX.
Confusion dwelt in ev'ry Face,
And Fear in ev'ry Heart, (in Gulphs
When Waves on Waves, and Gulphs
O'r came the Pilot's Art.

X.
My Life, (if thou prefer'st my Life)
A Sacrifice shall be;
And Death (if Death must be my Lot)
Shall join my Soul to thee.

VI.
Yet then from all my Griefs, O Lord,
Thy Mercy set me free,
When with an humble Confidence
My Soul took Hold on thee.

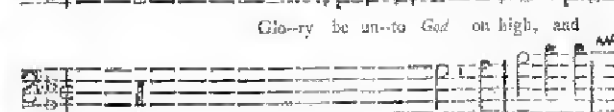
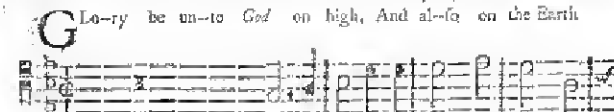
VII.
For tho' in dreadful Storms we hung
Upon the broken Wave,
I know, thou wast not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

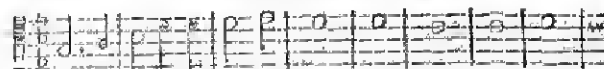
VIII.
The Storm was laid, the Winds did
Obedient to thy Will. (cease
The Sea, which rag'd at thy Command,
At thy Command stood still.

IX.
In Midst of Dangers, Fears and Death
Thy Goodness I'll adore,
And praise thee for thy Mercies past,
And then I'll hope for more.

CATCH X. *Glory to God.*

Note, That these Catches end at this Mark ~ to be repeated as often as the Singers please; concluding with the latter Part. These four following Catches are taken out of the Title Page of Playford's Psalms and Hymns in Four Parts in Fello.

E b : Glo-ry be un-to
Glory



Glo—ry be un—to God on high, Peace, Peace, Peace, Peace



al-fo on the Earth Glo-ry be to God, and on Earth Peace



God on high, and al-fo up-on Earth Peace, Peace, Peace, Peace



and good Will to Men.

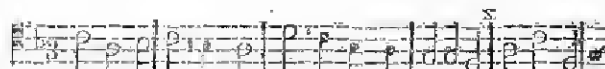


and good Will to Men.



and good Will to Men.

CATCH XI. Singing to God.



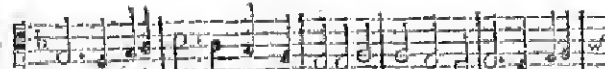
O sing un—to the Lord, with a pleasant Harmony, O sing un—



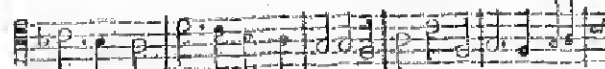
O sing un—



—to



—to the Lord with a pleasant Harmony, O sing un—to the Lord



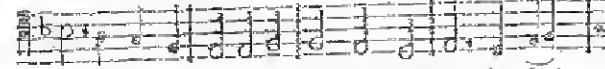
—to the Lord with a pleasant Harmony, O sing un—to the Lord



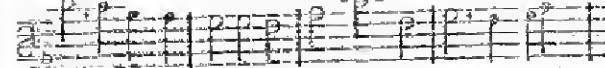
O sing un—to the Lord



with Un—der—stand—ing, Sing to the Lord, and



with a pleasant Harmo—ny, O sing un—to the Lord



with a pleasant Harmo—ny, O sing un—to the Lord



praise his Name. Be tell—ing of his Sal—vation from



with Un—der—stand—ing, Tell, Tell, Be telling of his Sal—



with a pleasant Harmo—ny, O sing un—to the Lord with Un—der—

Day



Day to Day, from Day to Day, Be tell-ing of his Sal—
—vation from Day, from Day to Day. Be tell-ing of

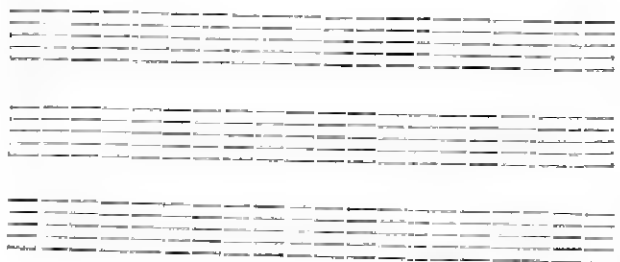
—and—let, from Day to Day,

—vation, Be tell-ing of his Sal—vation from Day to Day.

His Sal—vation, of his Sal—vation from Day to Day.

Be tell-ing of his Sal—vation from Day to Day.

Be tell-ing of his Sal—vation from Day to Day.



CATCH

CATCH XII. Gloria Patri.



Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the

Glo-ry be to the

Glo-ry be to the

Ho—ly Gho—st, As it was in the Beginning,

Ho—ly Gho—st, As it was in

Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho—ly

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the

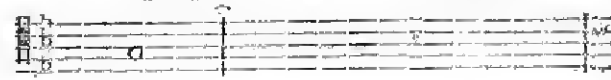
As



As it was in the Be-gin-ning,



the Be-gin-ning, As it was in the Be-gin-ning,

*Glo-ry,*and to the Ho—ly *Glo-ry.*

is now,



is now,



As it was in the Be-gin-ning, is now, is now,



As it was in the Be-gin-ning, is now,

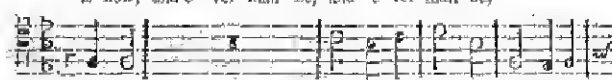
and



and e-ver shall be,



is now, and e-ver shall be, and e-ver shall be,



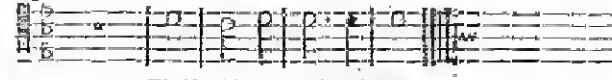
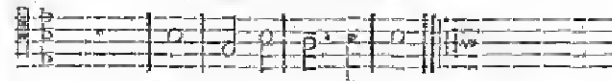
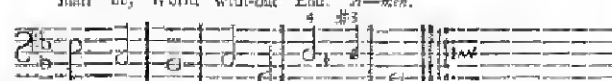
is now,

and e-ver shall be, and e-ver



is now,

and e-ver

World with-out End. *A-men.*World with-out End. *A-men.*shall be, World with-out End. *A-men.*shall be, World with-out End. *A-men.*

C c

CATCH

CATCH: XIII:

Singing to G G D.



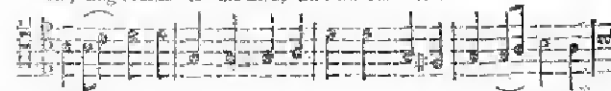
O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises to the Lord our



O sing Praises, O sing Praises



God, sing Praises to the Lord, the Lord our God.



O sing Praises to the Lord our God, sing Praises to the Lord the



O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises to the Lord our

O sing Praises, O sing Praises
O sing

O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises to the Lord,



Lord our God.

O sing Praises O sing Praises



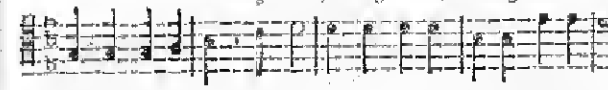
God, sing Praises to the Lord, the Lord our God.



O sing Praises to the Lord our God, sing Praises to the Lord, the



O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises



O sing Praises to the Lord, O sing Praises, O sing Praises



O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises,



Lord our God.

O sing Praises, O sing Praises

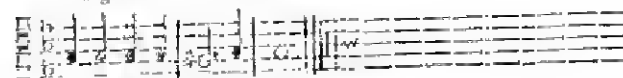
C t 2 O sing



O sing Praises to the Lord.



O sing Praises to the Lord.



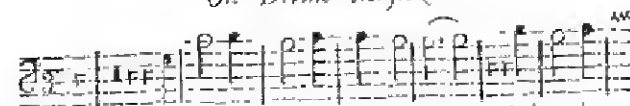
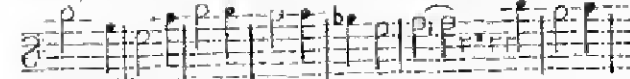
O sing Praises to the Lord.



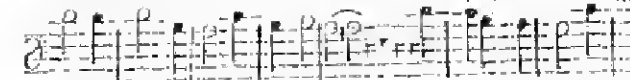
O sing Praises to the Lord.

C A T C H XIV.

On Divine Musick.

Will we our Voices high do raise, And ce-
le--brate, and ce-
le-brate our Maker's Praise, It doth u-nite our

Hearts below. It doth u-nite our Heart: be-low, And teach us



bet-ter, teach us bet-ter how to know. What Saints and Angels

do



do a-bove, How there they sing, and how they love There



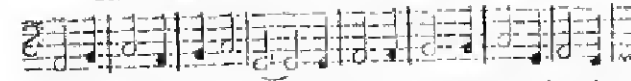
Concords in, Three Concords in one per-fect Sound Which



in our Musick doth a-bound, Shew us one G. in Tri-ni-ty.



But what we hear, they plainly see. What we behold, What



we be-hold but in a Glas, They do en-joy, They do enjoy ev'n



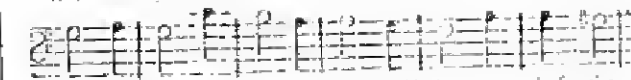
Face to Face. One Concord here in per-fect is, But



'tis not so in per-fect, 'tis not so in per-fect Musick. Dis-



cords do in, Discords do in our Notes ap-pear, lest we should

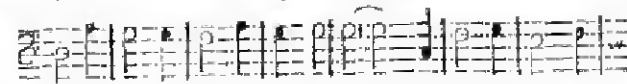


clay, nor please the Ear, lest we should clay, nor please the

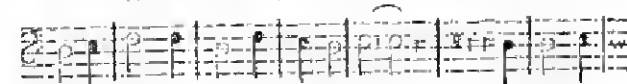
121



far. But there they all in Concord joyn To make the



Har-mo-ny, the Har-mo-ny di-vine. Here sweetest Notes and



pass a-way, must pass, must pass a-way To make us



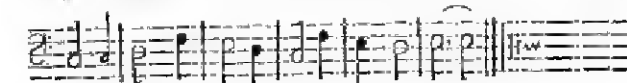
long for that bliss Day. When joys abound, which have no



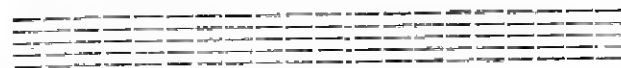
End, And earth-ly Plea-sures far transcend. And earth-ly Pleasures



far transcend. And when we shall most happy be With



God to all, with God to all E-ver-a-mo-n-ty.

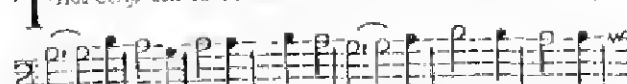


CATCH

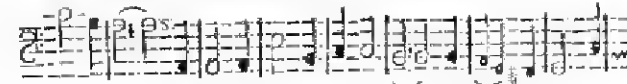
CATCH XV. On the Intercession of Christ.



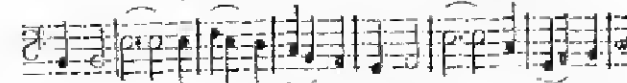
Thou Christ dost In-ter-ces-sion make To God the Fa-ther for my



Sake: Tho' I for Sin condemn'd may be, Thou shew'st how thou re-



deem'd me. My Dis-ob-e-dience I con-fess, But thou apply'st thy



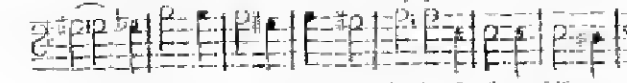
Ri-gi-lous-ness. To Sa-ve me from Darts I fear should yield; But thou de-



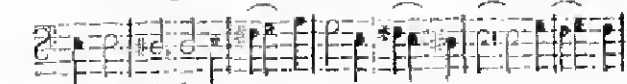
frond me with thy Shield. In Sor-row thou dost me re-lieve, And



what I want thou dost me give. And that in Heaven thou dost



stand Pleading for me at Ca-p's Right-hand. I of my self can



nothing do. All is Imperfect thou dost know I own my



sin, I own my guilt; but thou to me art all in all.

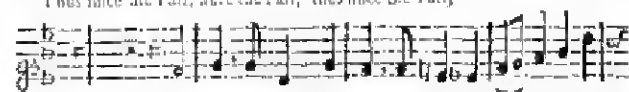
A. R. R. A. T. A.

ERRATA.

In the last Quarter at the Beginning of Page 137, the Musick should be thus :



Thus since the Fall, since the Fall, thus since the Fall,



Thus since the Fall, thus since the Fall, Re-lations are but



Thus since the Fall Re—



Re-lations are, Re-lations are but in-har-mo-ni-cal.



in-har-mo-ni-cal. Re-lations are but in-har-mo-ni-cal.



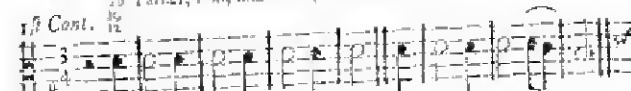
Re-lations are, Re-lations are, Re-lations are but in-har-mo-ni-cal.

An ALMA PATRI, of Eight and Six Syllables.

Composed in Light Musical Parts, by Mr. TANS'OR.



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



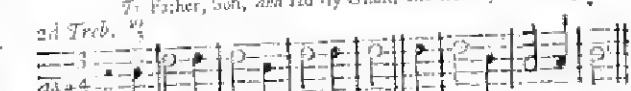
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



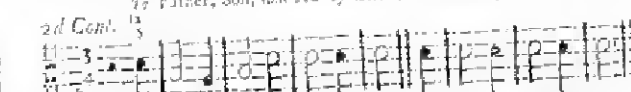
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As

Continued.



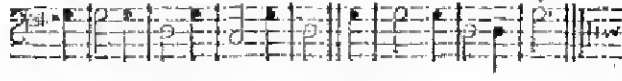
As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



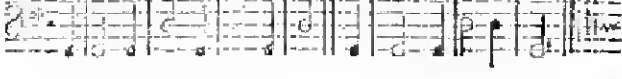
As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



An Alphabetical Table of all the PSALMS, HYMNS, AN-
THEMS, CANONS, &c. in the whole BOOK. Shewing to
what Seasons and Subjects they are adapted, and on what
Page you may find any of them by their Beginnings.

Page	Beginnings.	Days and Subjects.
	A.	
35	As by the Streams of Babylon	Streams of Babylon.
124	All People that on Earth do dwell	Psalms of Praise.
146	After the Troubles of the Day	Evening Hymn.
161	Awake dark Thoughts, awake my Joy	Christmas Hymn.
33	Awake my Soul, awake mine Eyes	Morning Hymn.
	B.	
21	Behold the Lord is my Salvation	Easter, or Christmas Anth.
126	Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob	Canon, on God's Fear.
	C.	
162	Come Lord, and give to us thy Grace,	Communion Hymn.
	G.	
172	Glor to God the Father be	Gloria Patri, 6 Parts.
187	Glor be to God on high	Christmas Canon.
193	Glor be to the Father, &c.	4 Part Canon.
	H.	
11	Hail glorious Day On which the Alm.	Easter Hymn.
32	How mighty are thy Works!	Song of the Lamb, Rev. xv.
36	Hail beyond all thought a State	On Hill.
186	How are thy servants blest, O Lord!	Sea men's Hymn.
50	Hark! hark! how sweet the Moments fly!	On Death.
18	Heroin, Our God and Saviour Reigns.	Epiplany Hymn.
33	Hallelujah, &c.	A Cision.
54	How merciful are we here.	On the World.
41	Hail! happy, blest, and good Design	On CHARITY.
	J.	
16	Yield, my Ministry shall Employ,	On JESUS.
	M.	
8	My Soul doth Magnify the Lord	Highland Hymn.
165	My Soul doth Magnify the Lord	Magnificent Christmas.
	N.	
133	Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all	For God, and Love CHARITY
42	Never weather Lenses Soil	On Heaven.

The TABLE continued.

Page	Beginnings.	Days and Subjects.
	O.	
10	Our God Ascended up on high	Ascension-Day, Psal. lxxvii.
41	O bow, least and good Design	Christmas, Easter, or Whits.
26	O give Thanks unto the Lord	Tenors of <i>Majest.</i>
134	On Earth below imperfect <i>Conceals</i>	A Canon.
154	Orbit not your trust in <i>Princes</i>	Christmas Hymn.
180	O God of Love, who rulest above	Singing to God.
188	O Sing unto the Lord	Singing to God.
197	O Sing Praises, &c.	
	P.	
153	Praise the Lord, O my Soul	Canon of Praise.
164	Praise thou the living Lord my	Canon of Thanksgiving.
	S.	
18	See! By the Word of God alone	Tenth Psalm.
39	Sleep, drowsy sleep, come close	Evening Hymn.
	T.	
7	The Help of God is still at Hand,	Christmas Psalm.
10	This is the Day when <i>Christ</i> was	Easter Sunday.
20	The World's an <i>Isle</i> , and I her <i>King</i> ,	On the <i>Walls</i> . A Canon.
21	Then O God, are praised in <i>Song</i> ,	An Anthem of Praise.
167	The only Son of <i>Israel</i> ,	Christmas.
182	The <i>Virgin</i> did to <i>Rebelle</i> come	Christmas Hymn.
199	Thou <i>Christ</i> , dost Intercession make.	On <i>Christ's Intercession</i> .
201	To Father, Son, and Holy <i>Ghost</i> ,	Choir Parts, 8 Parts.
209	Thus <i>Angels</i> Sing, and thus Sing we,	Angels Hymn, Christmas.
36	The Day will come when that	On Judgment.
	W.	
12	Without thy <i>Grace</i> , I can do nothing I do	Prayer for GRACE.
157	Who made the <i>Heavens</i> , and the <i>Earth</i> ,	On <i>God</i> . A Canon.
158	Who helpeth them to right,	God's Goodness, a Canon.
145	We now again lift up our Eyes,	Morning Hymn.
150	When all thy <i>Mercies</i> , O my God,	God's Providence over Man.
196	What we our <i>Praises</i> high do raise,	On Divine MUSIC.
	V.	
12	Ye <i>Guns</i> and everlasting <i>Deans</i> ,	Angels Psalm.
175	Ye <i>Children</i> which do serve the Lord	Chorus Psalm.